

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:
**THE STEVE N' LOIS
CHRONICLES**



Their love was forbidden...

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "THAT AIN'T RIGHT"



May 16, 2006



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "PEEPING TOM"

May 17, 2006

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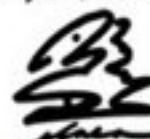
HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "THE INTERVENTION"

May 20, 2006



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "THE CAT TOY"

May 21, 2006





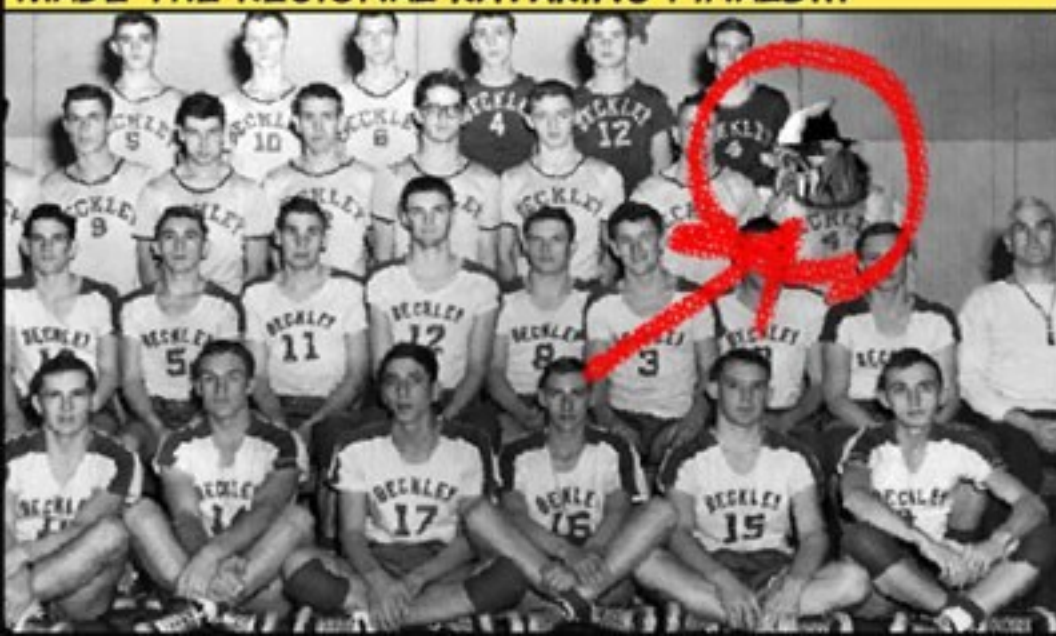
HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "THE FOUNDLING"



MOM & DAD FOUND ME IN THE FORESTS OF ALBERTA AMID THE WRECKAGE OF A CRASHED SPACESHIP. THEY RAISED ME AS THEIR OWN. I HAD A GREAT CHILDHOOD UNTIL...



...UNTIL MY DAD WAS KILLED IN A FREAK HOCKEY ACCIDENT. I'LL SPARE YOU THE DETAILS, BUT I'LL NEVER FORGIVE CELINE DION. GROWING UP WITHOUT DAD WAS TOUGH, BUT, I DID OKAY, I EVEN MADE THE REGIONAL KAYAKING FINALS...



THEN MY MOM TOOK THE GOLD IN WOMEN'S OLYMPIC CURLING, ONLY TO DIE IN A TRAGIC MOOSE-RELATED TRAFFIC INCIDENT THE NEXT YEAR. LOST, I DECIDED TO JOIN THE CORPS...



TO BE CONTINUED...

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

July 7, 2006

"STALAG17"



(STEVE'S STORY CONTINUES:) "THE UNSC DIDN'T WANT ME AT FIRST, BUT MY INSTINCTUAL UNDERSTANDING OF DEMOLITIONS & ALIEN TECH EVENTUALLY GOT ME INTO SPECIAL OPS WHERE I INFILTRATED ALIEN UNITS TO GET INTEL..."

KLAATU
BARADA
NIKTO...

AH! YOU ARE ONE
OF US! HERE ARE
OUR SECRET PLANS!

"BUT I BLEW MY COVER WHEN I SAVED A MARINE FROM BEING EATEN ALIVE. IF ONLY JENKINS HADN'T BEEN FROM WISCONSIN..."

NO! YOU
CAN'T HAVE HIM!

BUT... I SMELL
CHEESE! I LOVESSES
THE CHEESESSSSS...

MEEP!

"I SPENT THREE MONTHS IN A P.O.W. CAMP, BUT I MANAGED TO ORGANIZE A MASS ESCAPE..."

SERGEANT,
WHERE ARE ALL ZE
PRISONERSSES!?

I KNOW NOTHING!
NOTHING!!!

RUN!

"...AND THEN I MET YOU. THAT'S THE TRUTH!"

OH STEVE, I DON'T
KNOW WHAT TO
BELIEVE ANYMORE.

YOU MUST BELIEVE
ME...WAIT! WHAT..?
WHAT IS THIS MAN
DOING HERE!?

TO BE CONTINUED...

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "PULLING TEETH"

July 10, 2006



YOU'RE SEEING HIM?! YOU SAID YOU BROKE UP AFTER DENTAL SCHOOL ENDED. I'M THE ONE WHO LOVES YOU! WHAT'S HE GOT THAT I HAVEN'T GOT?

WELL, SEVEN LESS LIPS, FOR STARTERS...

STEVE, YOU'RE HURTING ME!

I... I DIDN'T...

LOIS, DON'T DO THIS. LET'S TALK ABOUT THIS. WE'LL GO TO MY HOME AND I'LL MAKE CHEESECAKE AND WE'LL PLAY "SAND THE LIGHTNING BOLT." DON'T YOU SEE? I'LL DO ANYTHING TO KEEP YOU!

SOB!

I THINK YOU'VE DONE ENOUGH ALREADY.

LATER, ON A LONELY CLIFF TOP...

GOOD-BYE, CRUEL WORLD! WITH THIS BITTER STEP, I REFUTE THEE!

NO!!!

GOTCHA!

NO... NO! IT... IT CAN'T BE!

TO BE CONTINUED...

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "NO FRITZ SPIEGL"

July 13, 2006



LATER, AT A NEARBY PARK...

TELL ME, HOW DID YOU DODGE THE PLUMMETING MOOSE? & WHY A WIENER MOBILE? ...THE INQUEST WAS HUSHED UP.

LATER. FIRST, YOU TELL ME WHAT'S WRONG. THIS ISN'T ABOUT YOU PLAYING THE FLUTE IS IT? OR IS THERE A GIRL?



MEANWHILE, AT SPARTAN HEADQUARTERS...

GEAR UP! WE LEAVE NOW. WE MIGHT ALL BUY IT, BUT YOU APES DON'T WANT TO LIVE FOREVER, DO YOU?



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "CRACK TROOPS"

August 2, 2006



WE ARE SPARTANS.



MOLDED INTO UNSTOPPABLE
FIGHTING MACHINES, WE
MOVE AS ONE, SILENT.



RUTHLESSLY EFFICIENT, WE
ARE MANKIND'S LAST HOPE
FOR SURVIVAL.



WE ARE VIGILANT. WE ARE
READY FOR ANYTHING.



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "NAPPING"

August 4, 2006



STAY ALERT, PEOPLE!
LOIS-312, REPORT!

...ZZT..CAN'T..
...MOVE...ZZT..
MALFUNCTION..

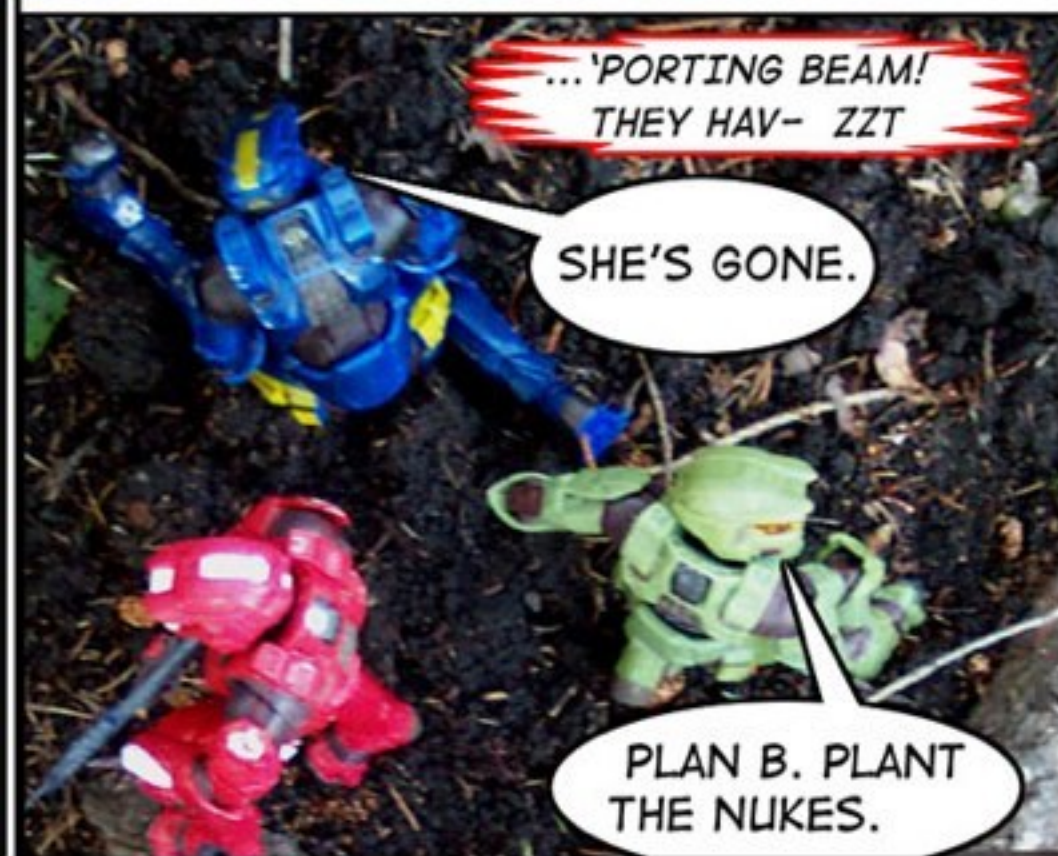


COM'S PATCHY...
NO EL SIGNAL, 312
OR HOSTILES.

...ALL MY...
SENSORS OFFLINE

NO SIGNAL? THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE... EVEN
POWERED DOWN...
UNLESS...

A JAMMER!
THEY'RE ONTO US!



...'PORTING BEAM!
THEY HAV- ZZT

SHE'S GONE.

PLAN B. PLANT
THE NUKES.



YOU PEOPLE DON'T KNOW
WHO YOU'RE DEALING
WITH. DO YOU EXPECT
ME TO TALK?

No, 312, we
expect you to die.*
But first, you'll be
taking a little trip...

NO! ANYTHING BUT...
...YOU CAN'T SEND ME
...**THERE!**

*name that quote

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

August 6, 2006

"PLAN B"



JOHN-617* REPORTS TO ADMIRAL C. NORRIS

AFTER LOIS, I MEAN, "312"
WAS CAPTURED, WE ABORTED
THE MISSION AND WENT
TO PLAN B.

...PLAN B?
YOU NUKED A
PUMPKIN
PATCH?

*not to be confused with John-117

ACCORDING TO THE
SLAW PROTOCOLS...

RIGHT. RIGHT.
JOHN, I WANT YOU
TO TRACK DOWN 312.
DO WHAT YOU HAVE
TO DO... UH, BUT
TRY NOT TO USE
...PLAN B.

YES, SIR.

JOHN, INTEL
SUGGESTS THEY'LL
TAKE HER TO EARTH,
43°41'N 79°38'W.

NO!

SHE'S DEAD!
WE'LL NEVER
SEE HER AGAIN!

STEADY.

NOBODY'S DARED
TO GO THERE.

ONE MAN
HAS...

HOLD ON.
...DO YOU
GUYS SMELL
TUNA?

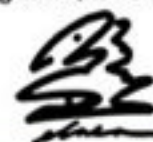
HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "RIGHT HAND MAN"

August 8, 2006



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "LOS ENANOS MALVADOS"

August 9, 2006



THE EVIL DR. HIGGINS ADDRESSES OUR TEAM VIA VIDCOM:

Well, well.
617. O'Hara.
I was so sure
the werepig
ate you on
Omega-7.
Darn.

JERK!

WHAT
DO YOU
WANT
E.H.?

Why 617. You
have lost a lamb.
Come and get
her, won't
you?

I'll be
taking
pictures!

YOU
B*ST*RD!

WAIT!

pwnz0r

n00b

TEN MINUTES LATER, TEAM MP-5 HEADS OUT...

YOU CAN'T
COME WITH.*

YOU NEED ME.
I KNOW THAT AREA.
NONE OF YOU DO.

HE'S RIGHT.

BESIDES. NOTHING CAN STOP ME
FROM SAVING THE WOMAN I LOVE.
EVEN IF IT MEANS....

GULP

GOING
TO
TORONTO!

*John spent 6 months with a Wisconsin
division and never fully recovered.

TO BE CONTINUED!

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "POORLY DISGUISED - PART ONE"

August 16, 2006



LOIS STUGGLES TO FREE HERSELF ONLY TO FIND...



SHE FOLLOWS THE CROWD...



AND FINDS HERSELF ENTRANCED BY MUSIC...



SHE WAKES TO FIND HERSELF IN THE
CLUTCHES OF EVIL GIANTS!



SHE BREAKS FREE, TAKING CONTROL
OF ONE TO RIDE TO FREEDOM...



...BUT JUST AS SHE THINKS SHE HAS
THEM ALL UNDER HER CONTROL...



TO BE CONTINUED!

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "POORLY DISGUISED - PART TWO"

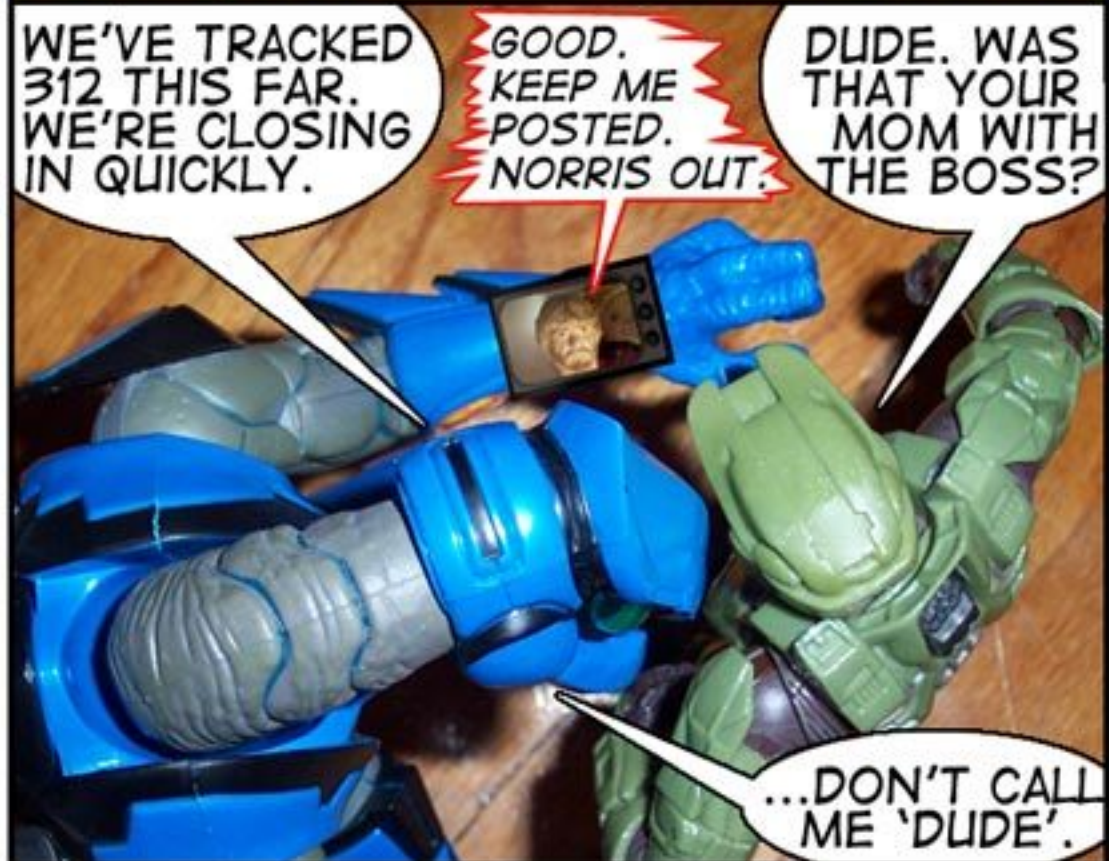
August 20, 2006



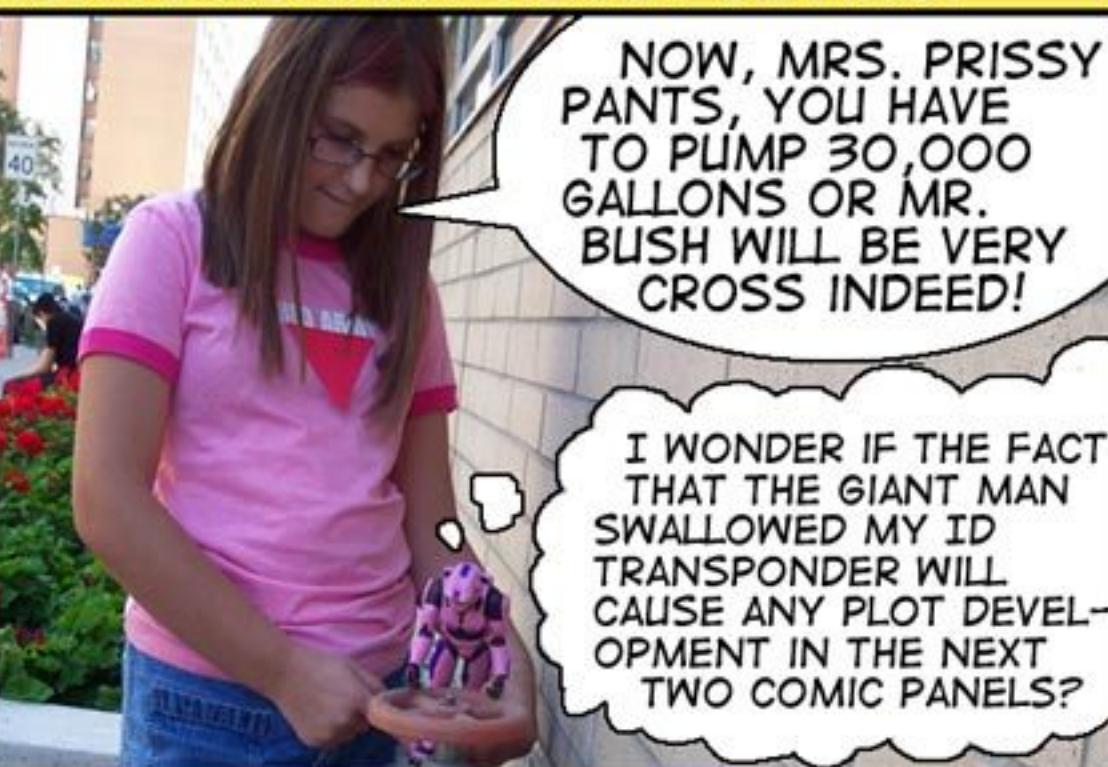
THE TWINS MOVE TO INTERCEPT OUR HEROES...



STEVE & JOHN CHECK IN WITH THE ADMIRAL



LOIS IS RESCUED FROM BEING SWALLOWED BY A KINDLY GIANT CHILD WHO PUTS HER TO WORK IN A NEARBY OIL FIELD.



STEVE AND JOHN FINISH THEIR SEARCH....



NEARBY, THE TWINS PREPARE TO RELEASE DIABOLICAL AMNESIA GAS UPON AN UNSUSPECTING PUBLIC!



MINUTES LATER, ACROSS TOWN...



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "AN IRISH WAKE"

August 22, 2006



AT THE MEMORIAL FOR LOIS-312, STEVE O'HARA IS COMFORTED BY HIS MOTHER...

I WISH YOU COULD'VE MET HER, MOM. SHE WAS LIKE YOU. EXCEPT SHORTER AND MORE HEAVILY ARMORED.

POOR DEAR.



I REMEMBER WHEN YOUR FATHER PASSED...

SHE WAS EVERYTHING TO ME. NOW I LIVE ONLY FOR REVENGE.



HIGGINS TOOK AWAY EVERYTHING I'VE EVER LOVED. I'LL STOP HIM....WAIT...



WHAT THE... WHO ARE ALL YOU PEOPLE?!

I'M HERE FOR THE BUD LIGHT.

PART-AY!

WOO-HOO!



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "MASS DEFECTION"

August 26, 2006



THE DENIZENS OF TORONTO WANDER THE STREETS,
THEIR MINDS WIPED CLEAN BY THE TWINS' DRUG.



THE ARMOR LOIS WEARS DETECTS THE POISON
AND AUTOMATICALLY BEGINS TO FILTER IT...



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

August 30, 2006

"NO PUCK"



LOIS FINDS HER WAY OUT OF TORONTO. HER ARMOR IS BARELY FUNCTIONING. SHE IS UNARMED. SHE IS LOST.



THE FARTHER
WEST I GO
THE MORE THIS
PLANET LOOKS
LIKE P3X-439.

WAIT...
I THOUGHT
I HEARD...



HANDS UP!
WE'VE GOT YOU
SURROUNDED!

HOLY
CRAP!!!

HOLD ON. YOU AREN'T
TEAM NC-A* ARE YOU?
I CAN HELP YOU.

THINK SHE'S
CLEAN, VI?

SHUT UP,
DIX.

*Ninja Canuck-Alpha

YOU'VE GOT 45 SECONDS
BEFORE WE VENTILATE
YOUR ARMOR. GO.

UM...

GORBY.

SHUT UP,
DIX.

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "NUMBERS GAME"

August 31, 2006



LOIS-312 TELLS TEAM NC-A OF HER KIDNAPPING AND THE FALL OF TORONTO...

DAMMIT. WE'RE TOO LATE. YOU'LL STAY WITH US. ALL SHIPS ARE GROUNDED. COMS ARE DOWN.

BUT..I NEED TO GET BACK TO MP-5*



*Monkey Pirate-Five

NO CAN DO. CV, GIVE HER A WEAPON

JE M'APPELLE CENT CINQ

UH, NICE TO MEET YOU, 105.



CV'S FROM QUEBEC.

SHUT UP, DIX.

AS TEAM NC-A TRUDGES WEARILY NORTH, HIGGINS GLOATS WITH HIS MINIONS IN HIS EVIL LAIR.

MY CHILDEN IT IS TIME FOR THE NEXT PHASE. JILL, ARE YOU READY TO TAKE OUT WEAPON-L?



DADDY-O, WEAPON-L WILL NEVER KNOW WHAT HIT HIM...



...hehe
TWInZZ

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "YOU SAY ARES, I SAY MARS"

September 4, 2006



AT THE NC-A BASE IN COLD LAKE, ALBERTA, VI BREAKS THE BAD NEWS TO HER TEAM.

MY GOD. TORONTO, CHICAGO,
LIVERPOOL, ANKARA, BRISBANE,
SAO PAULO, TIANJIN...GONE.

WHAT'S
LEFT?

NOT MUCH. BUT LOOK AT THE PATTERN.
IT ALL LEADS TO... WISCONSIN!

I WANT EVERY ROMAN
HERE 2 HOURS AGO.
ANY CHANCE OF A
SPARTAN ASSIST?

IF MY TEAM
KNOWS I'M
HERE, THEY'LL
BE PLANETSID

THEN CALL 'EM IN TOO.
WE'RE DECLARING
WAR ON WISCONSIN.

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "ROUNDHOUSE KICK"

September 4, 2006
Bonus Issue



ONBOARD THE UNSC DESTROYER ALETHEIA:

HIGGINS IS HOLDING
THE PLANET HOSTAGE
WITH THIS **FORCE
FIELD**, O'HARA.

NO COMMS
ARE GETTING
THROUGH, SIR.
MP-5 IS STILL
DOWN THERE.

THE INTERFERENCE FIELD
IS CENTERED AT 43.94/-90.81,
BUT MP-5 IS IN THE OHIO-
CONFEDERACY. I NEED...

I VOLUNTEER.
I'LL DROP
TOPSIDE.

YOU REALIZE THIS MIGHT
BE A ONE-WAY TRIP?

I'M PRETTY
TOUGH, ADMIRAL.
I LEARNED FROM
THE **BEST**.

BUT, ADMIRAL NORRIS,
CAN'T YOU JUST...**STARE**
AT THE FORCE FIELD
AND MAKE IT GO AWAY?

I DON'T WANT
TO **DESTROY**
THE PLANET,
SON.

OH...
RIGHT.

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "GET THE BAND BACK TOGETHER"

September 6, 2006



STEVE REJOINS TEAM MP-5 VIA HELLJUMPER
IN THE BARREN WASTELAND OF TOLEDO, OHIO

WELL, LOOK
WHO FINALLY
SHOWED UP

JOHN...
DON'T.

I DID WHAT
I HAD TO DO.
AND I'VE GOT
SOME INTEL.
CITIES ALL OVER
EARTH ARE
GOING DARK.

KNEW IT.

KNEW
THAT
TOO.

SOMETHING'S SCRAMBLING
THE AIR SO BADLY THAT
NOTHING CAN LAND.

THERE'S A **CHARGE**
BUILDING UP IN KEY SPOTS
ACROSS THE GLOBE..

WAIT...
WHAT?

CHARGING UP, IN POINTY BUILDINGS:
CN TOWER. EMPIRE STATE BUILDING,
TAIPEI 101, PETRONAS...

THIS IS
OMEGA-7,
ALL OVER
AGAIN

YEP.

SO EVERYONE
ON EARTH IS
DEAD IF WE
DON'T STOP
HIGGINS THIS
TIME.

ON THE BRIGHT SIDE,
THIS TIME THERE WON'T
WON'T BE PIG-PEOPLE
SNUFFLING AROUND.

WELL THAT'S
A PLUS.

...OR
CLOWNS.

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "SPECIAL DELIVERY"

September 7, 2006



ON THE ROAD TO SPARTA, WISCONSIN...

TOO BAD THE SPARTANS CAN ONLY
RUN 50 KPH. GIVES ME A CHANCE TO
SCOUT AHEAD TO -



BOOM!

GAH!



YOU OKAY,
DUDE? YOU'VE
BEEN OUT
FOR TWENTY
MINUTES.

DON'T CALL
ME DUDE.
WHAT JUST
ALMOST
SQUASHED
ME?

WE THINK
IT'S FOR
YOU.



HOW DO
YOU KNOW IT'S
FOR ME?

YEAH, WELL, IT'S
JUST A GUESS.

TO:
STEVE
O'HARA



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

September 8, 2006

"JILL-IN-THE-BOX"



STEVE OPENS THE PACKAGE AND IS SHOCKED AT WHAT HE FINDS INSIDE...



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "THE MAJOR PLAYERS"

September 9, 2006



IN THE HEART OF THE OHIO-ILLIANA
CONFEDERACY:



AT HIGGINS'S SECRET EVIL BASE:



IN THE WILDS OF OLD SASKATCHEWAN:



ONBOARD THE UNSC DESTROYER, ALETHEIA:

NOW I'M GONNA
SHOW YOU HOW
I DO IT, BABY,
NORRIS-STYLE.

YAY!



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

September 16, 2006

"PEA"



OK, YOU TWO. JUST CUT IT OUT. WE HAVE TO SPLIT UP. HIGGINS IS TRACKING LOIS.

WHO'S MY SNUGGUMS LOIS-KINS?

IS IT ME, STEVIE-WEAVIE?

I'M...GOING TO JOIN THE OTHERS NOW. I WANT YOU TO HEAD SOUTH. GET SOMEWHERE UNPOPULATED BEFORE... IT'S... BEEN AN HONOR SERVING WITH YOU.

DO YOU COPY THAT?

OKAY.

WE COPY. GO ALREADY..

GOOD-BYE.

I THOUGHT HE'D NEVER LEAVE. LISTEN, I HEARD HIGGINS TALKING. 617, THE ADMIRAL, THEY'RE ALL IN ON THIS TOGETHER.

WHAT?!

I KNOW WHERE THERE'S A SHIP THAT CAN TAKE US OFF-WORLD. WE CAN GO TO NORRIS AND CONFRONT HIM.

ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS?

UH... OKAY.

I CAN PROVE IT. LET'S GO AND I'LL SHOW YOU. I LOVE YOU.

HEH. WHIPPED.

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "WE'LL ALWAYS HAVE MUKWONAGO"

September 26, 2006



THE SPARTAN AND ROMAN TEAMS MEET
OUTSIDE SPARTA, WISCONSIN...

JOHN, IT'S... GOOD
TO SEE YOU

SIX...

OH, HERE
WE GO...

SHOULDN'T
WE BE STORMING
THE EVIL LAIR?

OH, THEY'LL
BE A WHILE.

THEY'VE GOT HISTORY?

HM.

BIG TIME.
THERE'S A KID.

SO. YOU GOT
ANY CRACKERS?

WE'VE GOT SOME!
E CENT CINQ ALWAYS
PACKS A MERLOT.

LET'S EAT!

I JUST WANT
TO BLOW
STUFF UP.

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "THE XX FACTOR"

September 27, 2006



MISSING A FEAST OF CHEESE AND CRACKERS,
LOIS FINALLY CATCHES UP WITH OUR HEROES:

SIX, I FINISHED SCOUTING...
...BETTY! JOHN! I KNEW
YOU GUYS WOULD COME
LOOKING FOR ME!

LOIS!

HUH?

OH LOIS! WE
THOUGHT YOU
& STEVE DIED
IN OHIO!

NO, BETTY.
I'VE BEEN
HERE WITH
CN-A.

WHERE'S
WEAPON L?

I ...

WHERE'S
STEVE?

I THINK THERE MIGHT HAVE
BEEN AN IMPOSTER... SHE WAS
IN PINK ARMOR AND I...

WHEN DID WE GET SO
MANY @%! WOMEN ON
THIS TEAM?

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

October 13, 2006

"CAPTURE THE FLAG"



OUR HEROES CONVERGE ON THEIR WISCONSIN OBJECTIVE AND FIND ONLY SNOW-COVERED FIELD... AND A FLAG.

YOU'RE SO FUNNY! ARE YOU SINGLE?

JE SUIS UN ANGE DE NEIGE!

STOP MONKEYING ABOUT, YOU TWO!



IT'S A TRAP. YOU GOT ANY READINGS, BRAD?

TELEPORT BEAM ...CHARGING UP RIGHT BELOW US.

HOLD ONTO YOUR HELMETS BOYS AND GIRLS.

BOOYAH!

LET'S GIVE OUR HOSTS SOMETHING TO REMEMB-

ZZZZRT!!



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "MINT IN PACKAGE"

October 14, 2006



REMEMBERING NOTHING AFTER THE TELEPORT, SIX AWAKENS IN A LONELY CELL, AND IS BROUGHT TO DR. HIGGINS...

SIX, MY DEAR, YOU'RE LOOKING WELL.

WHERE THE HELL ARE MY PEOPLE, YOU MANIAC?

U SUK

TSK, TSK. HOW RUDE. YOU HAVEN'T EVEN MENTIONED MY NEW WALL ART. YOU'LL REMEMBER YOUR BROTHER, JASON-VII?

WITH HIS BNL-LS ARMOR UPGRADE, IT TOOK HIM 3 DAYS TO DIE ONCE WE SEALED HIM IN. WHAT FUN!

JASON...

I'M KILLING YOU FOR THIS, YOU... SICK, PENCIL-NECKED, CROSS-DRESSING, TWO-FINGERED, MUNCHKIN-VOICED, FISH-FACED, BUG-EYED, LIMP-DICKED FREAK! & I'LL RIP THAT BURGER-KING HAT OFF YOUR UGLY HEAD & ME & EVERY ONE OF MY MEN WILL TAKE A COLOSSAL DUMP IN IT AND I'LL FEED IT TO THE MANGIEST DOG I CAN FIND & I'LL TWIST OFF YOUR I SET FIRE TO IT AND DANC

TO BE CONTINUED!

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "EXTRA POCKETS"

October 16, 2006



JOHN AWAKENS IN HIGGINS'S PRISON...

HEH HEH... HEY BOSS, I WAS STARTING TO WORRY.

QUICK, SWITCH TO OUR SECURE CHANNEL...

WHAT THE... IS THAT SIX?

I LOVE THAT WOMAN. SOUNDS LIKE SHE'S TEARING HIGGINS A NE- **HOLY CRAP!** TONY! YOU'VE BEEN DEAD FOR SIX MONTHS!

NOT SO MUCH...

WHAT ABOUT RHONDA? JASON? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

DEAD. DEAD. BUILDING A SUPER-WEAPON FOR EH... AND A FEW OF MY OWN TOYS.

I ASSUME YOU'VE BUILT A FAIL-SAFE INTO THE SUPER WEAPON? AND WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN HIDING THAT?

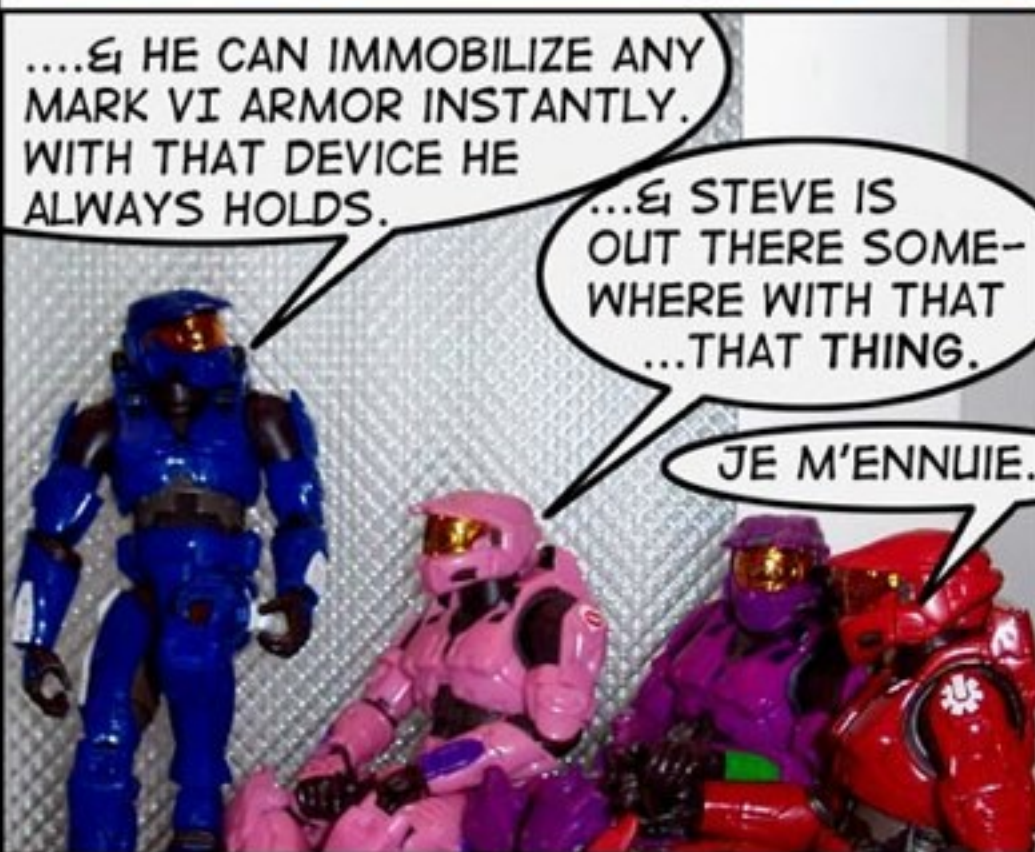
OF COURSE. AND TRUST ME, ...YOU DO **NOT** WANT TO KNOW.

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "BANSHEE FOOTSIE"

October 20, 2006



AFTER HER HORRIFIC REVELATION, SIX IS ESCORTED BACK TO THE HOLDING CELL WHERE HER TEAMMATES ARE HELD...



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "MIND IN THE GUTTER"

October 27, 2006



THE ADMIRAL AND STEVE'S MOM'S WORK-OUT IS INTERRUPTED BY SOME DISTURBING NEWS:

ANY WORD ON MP-5?

NO, SIR. THE GALAGA'S JUST FOUND 2 MORE DISRUPTORS AROUND EUROPA & IO.

DAMMIT! EVEN I CAN'T BE 3 PLACES AT ONCE! WHAT ABOUT THAT BANSHEE WE'VE BEEN TRACKING FOR THE LAST 2 DAYS?

TRANSMISSION COMING IN NOW, SIR.

O'HARA HERE, SIR. PERMISSION TO COME ABOARD? 312 IS WITH ME.

INCOMING TRANSMISSION

PERMISSION GRANTED. NORRIS OUT.

SOMETHING'S WRONG.

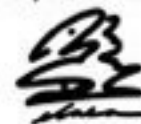
YEAH.

LOOKS LIKE OUR JUDO DEMONSTRATION IS OVER FOR TODAY. GENTLEMEN, PLEASE HELP COL. O'HARA GET DRESSED. TODAY IS GOING TO BE A LITTLE BUSY.

TO BE CONTINUED..

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS "Huddle Up"

November 15, 2006



IMPRISONED, OUR HEROES PLAN A COUNTER-STRIKE, USING TONY'S HANDCRAFTED BOMBS:

...ONCE WE'RE FREE, WE PLANT THE BOMBS HERE. GOT IT?

I KNOW WHAT TO DO. BUT I'M NOT LEAVING HERE UNTIL HIGGINS IS DEAD.

EASY. I'VE GOT HIS THRONE WIRED WITH EXPLOSIVES.

NO!

I'M SERIOUS. HE'S MINE. HE KILLED MY BROTHER. HE'S PROBABLY KILLED LOIS. SHE'S BEEN GONE FOR 12 HOURS NOW. I KILL HIM. MYSELF.

...OR YOU KILL ME.

I THINK I'M IN LOVE.

SIX... YOU GET ONE SHOT. WE TAKE THIS PLATFORM DOWN, WE GET OUT.

ONE SHOT IS ALL I NEED.

I'D FEEL BETTER WITH MY ROCKET-LAUNCHER

SORRY, CLAUDE, I'D WHITTLE YOU ONE, BUT I BENT MY LAST SPOON MAKING THAT BOMB OUT OF SOAP.

SUDDENLY, THEY ARE SURROUNDED BY SEARING LIGHT AND SOUND!

HOLY CRAP!

THE LIGHT! I CAN'T MOVE!

EVERY.. NERVE... ON FIRE!


YEAH, I TOLD YOU ABOUT THIS. NO ONE EVER LISTENS TO ME...

WE'RE LISTENING! WE'RE LISTENING!

ROOM WITH A VIEW




DR. HIGGINS EXPLAINS THE SITUATION TO LOIS.




SO YOU SEE, ONCE ACTIVATED, YOUR BEAU STEVE AS **WEAPON L** IS THE ONLY "MAN" WHO COULD POSSIBLY DESTROY MY BIG BROTHER CHARLES.


ADMIRAL NORRIS IS YOUR BROTHER?!



I WAS... REMOVED AT BIRTH... A DEFORMED TWIN. BUT OUR BOND ALLOWS ME TO MOVE OUTSIDE HIS "NORRIS SENSE". NOW I HAVE THE MEANS TO...



...OR I SHOULD SAY, *JILL* HAS STEVE IN HER THRALL. IT WILL BE OVER SOON. FOR ALL OF YOU. TELL ME, MY DEAR, ARE YOU COMFORTABLE? OR IS THE AIR GETTING THIN?



AT LEAST IN HERE I CAN'T SMELL YOUR BREATH.

SHEESH. I LIKE A LITTLE GARLIC SOMETIMES. ...SO SUE ME.

ON DEMAND



ONBOARD THE UNSC DESTROYER ALETHEIA...



WHAT EXACTLY
ARE YOUR
DEMANDS,
EDWIN?

MY
DEMANDS
?



GOSH, *CHLUCK*, I
HADN'T THOUGHT
ABOUT DEMANDS.

HM. I *DEMAND*
THAT YOU & THE
TRI-COLONIES BE
DESTROYED.
AND...

HEY BOSS...



WHERE DO YA WANT WE
SHOULD PUT THESE GUYS
YA ZAPPED, BOSS? THEY
IS GETTIN' HEAVY.

FOOL!
PUT THEM
ANYWHERE.



CAN'T YOU
SEE I'M
BUSY
GLOATING?!

n00b

JUST ONE
SHOT...

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

December 13, 2006

"CHECK"



INCOMING TRANSMISSION

YES, I'VE YOUR SPARTANS FROZEN ON THE FLOOR IN FRONT OF ME RIGHT HERE. KILL ME & THEY ALL *DIE*.

I WON'T LET YOU DESTROY THE PEOPLE ON THOSE WORLDS, EDWIN...

DADDY-O, YOU SHOULD WORRY ABOUT SAVING YOURSELF...

INCOMING TRANSMISSION

AH. SO MY PLAN HAS REACHED FRUITION. MEET MY ASSOCIATE. THE ORIGINAL, I'M SORRY TO SAY, DIED ONLY HOURS AGO. AH WELL. EASY COME...

WHAT THE DEVIL?!

YOUNG LADY, DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM? YOU CAN'T KILL ME WITH A RIFLE.

YOU GOT IT ALL WRONG. *STEVE'S* THE ONE TAKIN' YOU DOWN.

WHAT?!

ACTIVATING WEAPON L.

GOOD-BYE, CHARLES. I'LL BE DESTROYING THE EARTH NOW.

GAH!

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

December 18, 2006

"CHECKMATE"



HELPLESS, OUR HEROES WATCH THE SCREEN AS JILL ACTIVATES WEAPON L. HIGGINS STARTS HIS PLANET-KILLING MACHINE AND GLOATS...

THIS IS A GOOD DAY. CHARLES AND THE EARTH DEAD! NOW, MY MINIONS, DESTROY THESE USELESS SOLDIERS... YOU CAN START WITH THE GREEN ONE. HE'S GIVEN ME A LOT OF TROU-

...HRK...
I... I...

...CAN'T...

BREATHE...

...HRK...

SNAP!

CRACK

THAT'S FOR JASON, YOU SOULLESS BASTARD.

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

December 19, 2006

'THE FRYING PAN'



SIX, IMMUNE TO HIGGINS'S PARALYZING BEAM IN HER MARK V ARMOR, HAS DISPATCHED HIM, AND QUICKLY FINISHES HIS MINIONS...



"NO WAY OUT"



ONBOARD HIGGINS'S ORBITING WEAPON-SHIP, THE SCHADENFREUDE...

THE CHARGES ARE ARMED, BOSS. SO, 3 MINUTE TIMER?

INCOMING

GOOD JOB, CLAUDE. SET IT, & GET TO THE TROPHY ROOM. IT'S SHIELDED & TONY SAYS WE HAVE THE BEST HOPE OF SURVIVING THE BLAST IN THERE.

1 MINUTE LATER, IN THE GRISLY "TROPHY ROOM"...

WE'RE SURE THE BLAST WILL DESTROY THE SUPER-WEAPON... ...AND SAVE THE EARTH?

...SO IT'S WORTH IT THEN...

IT'LL WORK. I JUST HOPE THE ADMIRAL CAN BEAT O'HARA IN TIME TO SAVE BOTH THE COLONIES.

YEAH...

OH, CENT CINQ, THIS... IS THE END, & I DON'T KNOW HOW TO SAY... ...I LOVE YOU.

AH, BETTY... JE T'AIME.

IF ONLY I SPOKE FRENCH!

LAM372

TO BE CONTINUED...

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

December 24, 2006

"FULL PLATE"



ONBOARD THE UNSC SHIP ALETHEIA, JILL HAS TRANSFORMED STEVE INTO WEAPON L!

FIGHT IT, SON!

THE... PAIN!
...**ARGH!**

EMBRACE THE PAIN AND KILL!
KILL THE ADMIRAL!

WHAT STRENGTH!
I'VE NEVER FELT ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE!

I...CANT...
CONTROL...
BLARGH!

KILL!
KILL!

WHAT THE..? ADMIRAL,
JUPITER IS CALLING FOR HELP! THE IO AND EUROPA PLATFORMS ARE POWERING UP!

I'M A ...
...LITTLE...
BUSY!

SHOULD'VE...
...EATEN MY...
WHEATIES...

BLARGH!

IS THIS THE END FOR THE ADMIRAL? CAN HE SAVE THE COLONIES? AND WHAT ABOUT OUR TEAM TRAPPED ON HIGGINS'S SHIP? IS LOIS REALLY DEAD? WILL BETTY EVER LEARN FRENCH? WILL CLAUDE GET HIS ROCKET LAUNCHER BACK? AND WILL BRAD EVER TELL ANYONE HE IS THE FOURTH SUMMERS BROTHER? IT LOOKS HOPELESS, FOLKS. ...TO BE CONTINUED!

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:
'DEUS EX PLASTICA'

December 25, 2006



SECONDS TICK AWAY AS OUR HEROES WAIT FOR THE BLAST THAT WILL DESTROY THEM, ALONG WITH THE WEAPON AIMED AT EARTH...



MEANWHILE, ONBOARD THE ALETHEIA, STEVE HAS BEEN TRANSFORMED INTO THE VICIOUS WEAPON L, AND IS GRAPPLING WITH ADMIRAL NORRIS...



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:
'MOTHER'S TOUCH'

December 28, 2006



ONBOARD THE UNSC SHIP THE ALETHEIA,
AN EXTREMELY TALL (AND FASHIONABLE)
SPARTAN IS CONFRONTING JILL...

I SAID,
BACK OFF!

BLORK!

SCHWOOM!

YOU OKAY, HONEY?

BLARGH!

YOUR SON... IS VERY...
STRONG. I DON'T...
WANT TO... HURT HIM.

O CANADA! OUR HOME AND
NATIVE LAND! TRUE PATRIOT
LOVE IN ALL THY SONS COMMAND
WITH GLOWING HEARTS WE SEE...

BLARGH?

GO SAVE THE COLONIES, ADMIRAL...
...THE TRUE NORTH STRONG AND FREE!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF STEVE... O CANADA!

RO RANADA!

HOT D*MN, I
LOVE CANADIANS.

'TWO IN THE SIDE POCKET'



AS STEVE'S MOM ATTEMPTS TO CALM WEAPON L, JILL BREAKS FREE!



THE ADMIRAL'S KICK SENDS JILL INTO THE ORBIT OF JUPITER, KNOCKING THE WEAPONS AIMED AT IO AND EUROPA OFF COURSE, SAVING THE COLONIES! JILL BOUNCES HELPLESSLY BACK TOWARD THE EARTH...



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

January 21, 2007

'PLAYING THE ODDS'



AS THE FINAL SECONDS COUNT DOWN ON THE AUTODESTRUCT THE TEAM HAS RIGGED, JOHN-617 TRIES TO BE ENCOURAGING...

IT'S BEEN AN HONOR SERVING WITH YOU ALL.

CRAP. WE'RE GONNA DIE.

TOLD YOU. PAY UP THE FIVE BUCKS.

00:00:18

NO, NO. I WAS JUST MAKING CONVERSATION.

I DON'T HAVE ANY CASH ON ME. I'LL PAY YOU LATER.

NICE TRY.

HOPE THEY HAVE ATMS IN HELL.

00:00:11

THUD!

WHAT THE-?

00:00:04

KABOOM!

00:00:00

TO BE CONTINUED!

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: 'SCMHASTRAL PLANE'

January 27, 2007



LOIS AWAKENS TO A ROUGH SHAKE...

WAS IT... WAS IT ALL A DREAM?
AM I ALIVE? HIGGINS DIDN'T REALLY
SMOTHER ME IN THE WEAPONSHIP
THAT EXPLODED IN THE LAST ISSUE,
PRESUMABLY KILLING MY TEAM?

NO, YOU'RE DEAD.
I'M JASON, BY THE
WAY. NICE TO MEET
YOU.

JASON? NOT
JASON-VII?
YOU WENT MIA
MONTHS AGO!

YEAH. COME
WITH ME.

I THINK THAT OUR *BNL-LS*
UPGRADES ARE HOLDING US
IN SOME SORT OF LIMBO.
THIS GUY CAN HELP US.

...

AND WHO IS
THIS GUY?

TO BE CONTINUED!

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

February 12, 2007

'JOYRIDE'



ONBOARD THE ALETHEIA, THE ADMIRAL GETS CONFIRMATION THAT HIGGINS'S WEAPON/SHIP/SATELLITE HAS BEEN DESTROYED...

SIR! WE'RE TRACKING SOME SPARTAN ID SIGNALS THAT LEFT THE STATION SECONDS BEFORE THE EXPLOSION.

GLAD TO SEE THEY MADE IT. BUT THEIR SLINGSHOT IS TAKING THEM A LITTLE TOO FAR OUT...

WHAT DID YOU HIT THEM WITH?

OW.

SO, SIX, WHAT KIND OF GEE DO YOU THINK WE'RE PULLING?

GOT ME. BUT IF I FIND OUT WHO IS GRABBING MY *SS...

W33!!1!!1!

EVIL SPACE STATION LTD.

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: 'FAILURE TO COMMUNICATE'

March 16, 2007



THE ADMIRAL, STEVE & HIS MOM JUMP IN HER LONGWORD, THE MALIBU PROWLER, TO RESCUE THE TRAPPED SPARTANS...

THIS IS RISKY. IF YOU DON'T MATCH THEIR SPEED...

RES! RE RIGHT
REXPRODE! RE
RAREFUL, ROM!

I'M PULLING
UP ALONGSIDE
AND ... THERE.

NICE WORK.
AH. I SEE JILL
MADE IT HERE

RAT RILL
RIS A RERK!

AND LOOK,
SHE'S GIVING
YOU A ONE
FINGER SALLITE,
ADMIRAL.

WE'LL GO SEE
WHAT WE CAN DO
TO SLOW THIS RIG
DOWN. CONTACT
THE UNSC. BE
RIGHT BACK,
...BABY.

THIS WAY TO
AIRLOCK

REW! ROU RUYS
ARE RAKING 'E RICK!
ROM! RUT IT OUT!
ROR RE ROVE OF
REUS! REEZ!

PURR

KID. I'VE GOT
NO IDEA WHAT
YOU'RE SAYING.
COULD YOU JUST
SAY "YES" &
"NO" FOR NOW?
OR "RES" &
"RO"? HAHA!

RUP RURS
....RIR.

PINE
SALT

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: 'GOOD NEWS, BAD NEWS'

May 31, 2007



ADMIRAL NORRIS AND STEVE ARE BRIEFED
BY JOHN-617 AND HIS TEAM:

...LOST GRAVITY.
OUR MAGNETIZED
BOOTS ARE THE ONLY
THINGS HOLDING
US UPRIGHT...

I SEE.

W33! 1!

THIS SECTION IS BREAKING
UP AND WE'RE LOSING AIR.

WE HAVE
AN HOUR
AT MOST.

HM. WE'LL
HAVE TO EVAC IN
TWO GROUPS.

RUT, WHERE IS ROIS?
I RON'T REE ROIS...

RO!

HEY!

Roooooooooooo!!!!

TO BE CONTINUED!

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

June 1, 2007



THE MALIBU PROWLER SPEEDS BACK TO THE ALETHEIA LOADED WITH PASSENGERS:



ROIS! ROW RAN I RIVE RIFOUT ROU?

HE TORE THAT CHAMBER APART... HE REALLY LOVED HER...

SIX, THERE WAS A PLASMA SWORD IN THERE WITH HER. WE CAN... FREE YOUR BROTHER TOO.



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: 'THERE IS NO SPOON'

June 6, 2007



ON THE ASTRAL PLANE...



WHERE ARE WE?
WHO'S THIS GUY?

GOT ME, LOIS.
HE NEVER SAYS
ANYTHING.



Ahem.

GAH!

The time has come.
I'm sending you back.
Lois, tell him to
save Jason.

SAVE ME?



TELL WHO? WHERE?
I... I THOUGHT WE
WERE DEAD!

Please. If you
were dead, you'd have
wings. Like Bob here.



YO.

Remember...
Valhalla.

WHAT THE HELL
IS GOING ON
HERE?!

TO BE CONTINUED!

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: 'THE ONE WITH THE MOST TOYS'

July 10, 2007



ONBOARD THE RUINS OF THE SCHADENFREUDE,
SIX AND JOHN-617 STRUGGLE TO FREE
JASON-VII'S BODY FROM ITS PLASTIC SHROUD...

WHY ARE THERE
SO MANY WIRES?

HOLD ON,
I'M GETTING
A MESSAGE
FROM COL.
O'HARA*.

*STEVE'S MOM

617, ETA IS 2 MINUTES.
THAT SHIP IS FALLING
APART. GET READY
FOR EMERGENCY EVAC.

I WON'T
GET HIM
FREE IN
TIME.

I'M SORRY,
SIX. I DON'T
THINK WE'LL BE
ABLE TO TAKE
YOUR BROTHER'S
BODY HOME
AFTER ALL...

THIS ISN'T
RIGHT TO LEAVE
HIM LIKE THIS.

SOB!

AT LEAST WE
HAVE HIS RIFLE.

MINUTES LATER, ONBOARD THE MALIBU PROWLER:

I...I RINK ROIS
IS ARIVE!

JASON...
...VALHALLA



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

July 11, 2007

'NOT YET DEAD'



AFTER ESCAPING THE WRECKAGE OF THE SCHADENFREUDE, THE TEAM IS SHOCKED TO DISCOVER LOIS-312 IS ALIVE!



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

July 12, 2007

'BAD PENNY'



ONBOARD THE MALIBU PROWLER, OUR HEROES FRANTICALLY SEARCH FOR JASON-VII, WHO, IF ALIVE, MIGHT ALREADY BE RUNNING OUT OF AIR!



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "CRAZY ON YOU"

July 14, 2007



STEVE & JOHN MAKE AN IMPROMPTU E.V.A.* TO RESCUE JASON ONLY TO FIND HIM IN THE CLUTCHES OF JILL THE CLONE!

YOU WERE GONNA LEAVE ME TO DIE! SO I'M TAKING THIS GUY WITH ME.

I... NO...
...DON'T..

*SPACE WALK

NO...TOO LATE FOR ME...
VALHALLA... SO...SO...COLD...
GO TO... MRGHRGRILLR...

CALM DOWN, JILL. WE'LL GET YOU BOTH IN THE SHIP AND THEN...

NO!

NO MORE! YOU ALL MUST **DIE!!!**

...I'LL MISS
...WAFFLES...

BANG!
BANG!

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: 'PSHHSSHHSSSHSSSS'

July 15, 2007



A CRAZED JILL HAS JUST SHOT JOHN-617!



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: 'SAME OLD SPOTS'

July 16, 2007



THE RECOIL FROM JILL'S PISTOL SENDS HER HURTLING AWAY. STEVE MAKES CHASE...

JILL! THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE! STOP OR I'LL TEAR OFF YOUR ARM!

I'M NOT KIDDING!

NYAH NYAH!

RILL!
RI'M GOING TO RILL YOU, YOU RUPID RELLING RITCH!

OH CRAP!

...MAPLE SYRUP...

OKAY, OKAY I GIVE! LOOK! I'M THROWING AWAY THE BIG PISTOL...

GRRRRRR...
R'OKAY...
ROOK, YOU JUST..
STAY OUT OF THE WAY. I HAVE TO HELP JASON.

JASON-VII, HANG ON. RI'LL HAVE YOU FREE IN A MOMENT.

...HRLK...
....BEHIND YOU.

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: 'JUST LIKE OLD TIMES'

July 19, 2007



AS WEAPON L ATTEMPTS TO FREE JASON-VII,
JILL ATTEMPTS TO STAB HIM FROM BEHIND!

NOOOO!

HRK...

SMACK!

I'VE HAD
IT WIF
ROO!

SHE'S GONE, JASON, SO...
OH NO. COME ON, KID.
GIVE ME A SIGN HERE.

BLEHHH...

MOM, HE'S ARRESTED. GET THE
MEDKIT READY; I'M BRINGING HIM IN.

..SIX WASN'T ABLE
TO RETRIEVE 617.

HOW WAS I SUP-
POSED TO KNOW THE
JET PACK WAS EMPTY?

BUT YOU WERE
THINKING IT.

HERE WE
GO AGAIN.

YOU KNOW.

YOU'RE IMPOSSIBLE.

NO, REALLY,
SIX, I'M FINE.
WE CAN WAIT.

I DIDN'T SAY
ANYTHING.

DON'T START
WITH ME, SIX.

WHAT DOES
THAT MEAN?

GIVE ME YOUR
GUN, IT'LL BE A
MERCY KILLING.

HURRY. YOU
HAVE ANOTHER
PROBLEM...

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

July 22, 2007

'ONCE A SPOOK'



AFTER SENDING JILL TUMBLING TO OBLIVION, STEVE BRINGS JASON-VII BACK TO THE MALIBU PROWLER.

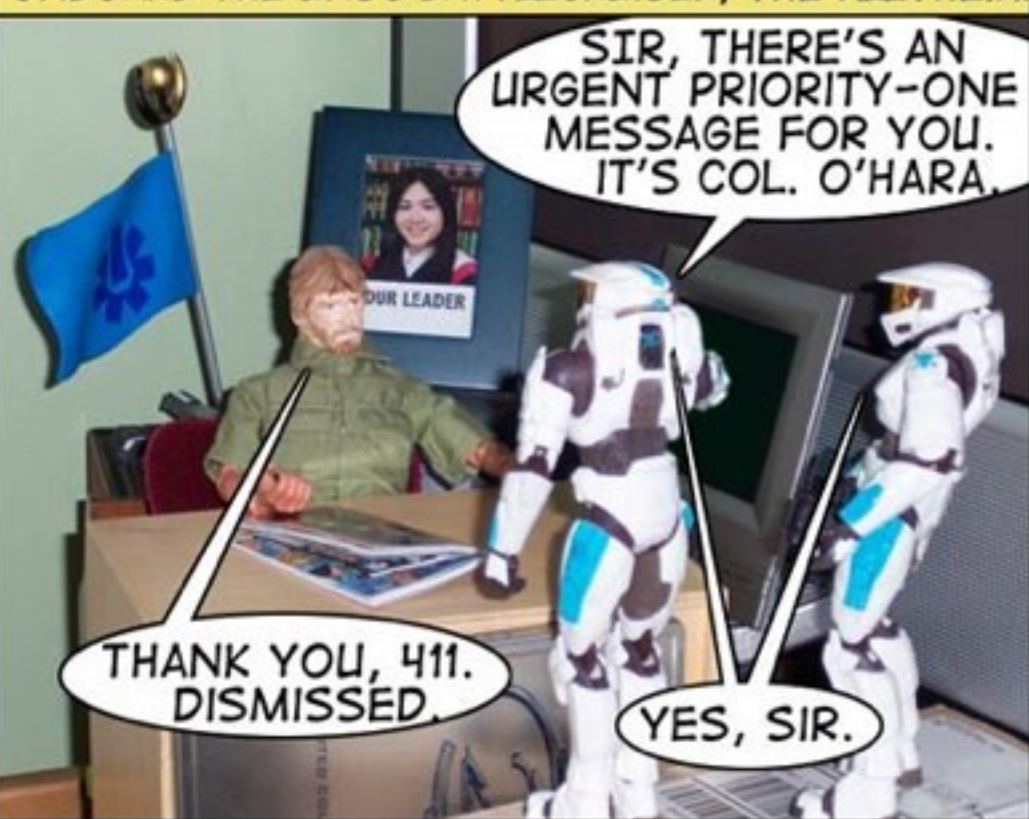


HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: 'SECRET WORD'

July 29, 2007



ONBOARD THE UNSC BATTLECRUISER, THE ALETHEIA.



SIR, THERE'S AN URGENT PRIORITY-ONE MESSAGE FOR YOU. IT'S COL. O'HARA.

THANK YOU, 411. DISMISSED.

YES, SIR.



COLONEL, WHAT'S WRONG?

I'VE JUST LEFT 617, VI AND WEAPON L STRANDED OUT IN SPACE IN NOTHING BUT THEIR ARMOR.

...MAY I ASK WHY?

312 AND VII ARE ALIVE & HAVE SENSITIVE INFORMATION ABOUT "PROJECT VALHALLA".

I HAVE TO TAKE THEM IN. CHARLES, YOU HAVE TO RESCUE MY SON & THE OTHERS PERSONALLY. DON'T LET THEM TALK TO ANYONE. IS THAT CLEAR?

YES IT IS. I'LL LEAVE IMMEDIATELY

BY THE WAY, YOU LOOK REALLY SEXY RIGHT NOW.

NOW I KNOW THE CHANNEL IS SECURE. I'LL BE AS QUICK AS I CAN, AND WHEN I GET BACK...

NORRIS-STYLE, BABY. NORRIS-STYLE.

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

July 29, 2007



"THE ONE IN OHIO"

JASON-VII AWAKENS TO FIND LOIS AND HIMSELF UNEXPECTEDLY IN COLD STORAGE...

NNNGHH... I... IT'S... FREEZING! WHAT THE HECK?

JASON? JASON? IS THAT YOU? I CAN'T SEE...

YEAH, I'M HERE, LOIS. THERE ISN'T MUCH TO LOOK AT. WHAT HAPPENED?

IT WAS A GIANT SMILING SPARTAN B*TCH. SHE REVIVED YOU AND THEN I THOUGHT SHE KILLED YOU. AGAIN.

MAYBE SHE DID. BEFORE, I THOUGHT I WAS IN HEAVEN. IT WAS WARM AND BRIGHT THERE. MAYBE THIS IS HELL.

ALTHOUGH IT LOOKS MORE LIKE TOLEDO.

YEESH. DON'T EVEN JOKE ABOUT THAT.

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

July 31, 2007

'PULP FICTION'



WHEN ADMIRAL NORRIS RECOVERS OUR HEROES IN HIS PERSONAL FIGHTER, THE UNSTOPPABLE FORCE, SIX MAKES A DISTURBING DISCOVERY...

JOHN, WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME YOUR LUNG COLLAPSED?

THERE'S A MEDKIT BEHIND YOU, SIX.

DIDN'T WANT TO... UH... WORRY YOU.

IF YOU DIE, I'M GOING TO KILL YOU.

SIR, WHY DID MY MOTHER STRAND US?

COL. O'HARA HAD DIFFICULTY REVIVING VII AND HAD TO EVAC OVER TO THE FACILITY AT TITAN STATION. SHE'S CONCERNED HE MAY HAVE A VIRUS, SO YOU'LL HAVE TO BE IN QUARANTINE.

BUT... NOW YOU'VE BEEN EXPOSED TOO. WHAT IF YOU GET THE VIRUS?!

BETTER?

YEAH.

YOU FORGET I'M CHUCK NORRIS.

A SHORT TIME LATER, IN A COLD INTERROGATION CELL IN AN UNDISCLOSED LOCATION...

REALLY, I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING. I WAS DEAD.

YOU'RE ONLY MAKING THIS HARD FOR YOURSELF. TELL US ABOUT VALHALLA AND THIS "MAGIC MAN".

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: **'THE GRILLING'**

August 1, 2007



IN AN UNKNOWN LOCATION, JASON-VII ENDURES MORE QUESTIONING FROM THE MEN IN BLACK...

I DON'T
KNOW
ANYTHING!

LET'S REVIEW.
YOU WERE IN THIS
"CASKET" FOR HOW
LONG BEFORE
YOU "DIED"?

92 HOURS. MY SUIT STOPPED
RECYCLING AND I GOT LIGHT-
HEADED AND...

...AND THERE WAS A BRIGHT LIGHT
AND I WAS IN THIS WEIRD PLACE
WHERE EVERYONE ATE PUDDING
AND PLAYED UNO ALL DAY

UNO?

UNO!? DAMMIT!
WHY IS IT ALWAYS
UNO!?

WHAT DO
YOU MEAN? WAIT,
WAIT, AM I BEING
punk'd?

BE QUIET,
UNO BOY.

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: 'GROUNDED'

August 4, 2007



IN COL. O'HARA'S (STEVE'S MOM'S) QUARTERS:

SIR, SHOULDN'T
A TECH OR A MEDIC
LOOK AT JOHN'S
INJURY?

NO. TELL ME
AGAIN *EXACTLY*
WHAT WAS SAID
AFTER YOU HAD
REVIVED 312 AND
JASON-VII.
EVERY. WORD.

LATER... ...AND THAT'S EVERYTHING.

I CONCUR.

YES.

HERE ARE MY
ORDERS: STAY IN THESE
QUARTERS UNTIL I SAY
OTHERWISE. DO NOT COM-
MUNICATE WITH ANYONE.
I'LL BE GOING NOW.

2 MINUTES LATER:

RUH ROH. I HAVE A
VERY BAD FEELING
ABOUT THIS.

NO SH*T,
SHERLOCK.

NOT AGAIN...
NOT LIKE THIS...
NOT LIKE THIS.

DON'T CALL ME
SHERLOCK.

MY GOD! DON'T
YOU SEE THIS? WE
WE CAN'T STAY
HERE! IT'S SO...

PINK!

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

August 8, 2007



'PANTY RAID'

STEVE, SIX AND 617 HAVE JUST BEEN PLACED UNDER HOUSE ARREST IN COLONEL O'HARA'S QUARTERS, LEAVING SIX FEELING SUSPICIOUS...

WEAPON L, HELP ME GET 617 OUT OF HIS ARMOR. WE CAN TREAT HIS WOUNDS. PROPERLY.

CALL ME STEVE, NOT WEAPON-

WHATEVER.

I'M NOT LOSING JASON AGAIN. WE'RE GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON.

SOON AFTER, WHILE JOHN-617 SLEEPS....

I DON'T SEE ANYTHING ON MOM'S DATAPAD ABOUT "VARHARRA"

KEEP AT IT.
MY GOD...

HOW MUCH PINK CRAP DOES THIS WOMAN OWN?

MUCH LATER...

BINGO! UNDERWEAR DRAWER FOR THE WIN!

VALHALLA PROTECT!

Ew.

"WE ALL SCREAM"



A GUARD STOPS THE MAN IN BLACK OUTSIDE LOIS'S COLD AND LONELY CELL...

SIR, SUBJECT 312 IS WORSE. BLIND. VITALS ARE FAILING.

A PITY. TURN DOWN THE CELL TEMPERATURE.

YES, SIR.

SHE MIGHT LAST A BIT LONGER. NOW, I'M OFF TO QUESTION SUBJECT VII.

LATER...

Lois, hear me.

GAH!

See me.

Do not be afraid.

Stay with him. You will be my voice, Lois, my oracle. Be strong.

NO! COME BACK! I'M AFRAID... THEY TOOK JASON AND...

I'M COLD AND...

...I CAN'T SEE.

H- HELLO?

SLURP

SLURP

SLURP

"USE THE FORCE"

IT IS POINTLESS
TO RESIST.
NOW TALK!

**NO! NOT
DANCING WITH
THE STARS!**

NO! I... I...
CAN'T...WATCH!
AHHH! AH!

THIS IS...
...WRONG.

SUBJECT-VII
IS THE KEY.

THIS DEAL'S
GETTING WORSE
ALL THE TIME.

LATER, BACK IN HIS CELL WITH LOIS...

WHY ARE THEY DOING THIS?

I FEEL TERRIBLE.

I FEEL
DEATH.
COLD.

HUH. WOW.
THAT'S-

**YOU WILL BECOME
MORE POWERFUL THAN
YOU CAN POSSIBLY
IMAGINE!**

WHAT?!

WHAT?

WHAT?!

"ZOMBO-COP"



WHILE JOHN RECUPERATES IN THE BIG PINK BED, STEVE & SIX STUDY THE VALHALLA FILE THEY FOUND...



HORY TIMBITS!
VARHARRA IS A
PROJECT TO...
RESURRECT DEAD
SPARTANS.

THE BNLRR... LRLRR...
BNLRR ARMOR UPGRADE
PROGRAM. THAT'S IT!

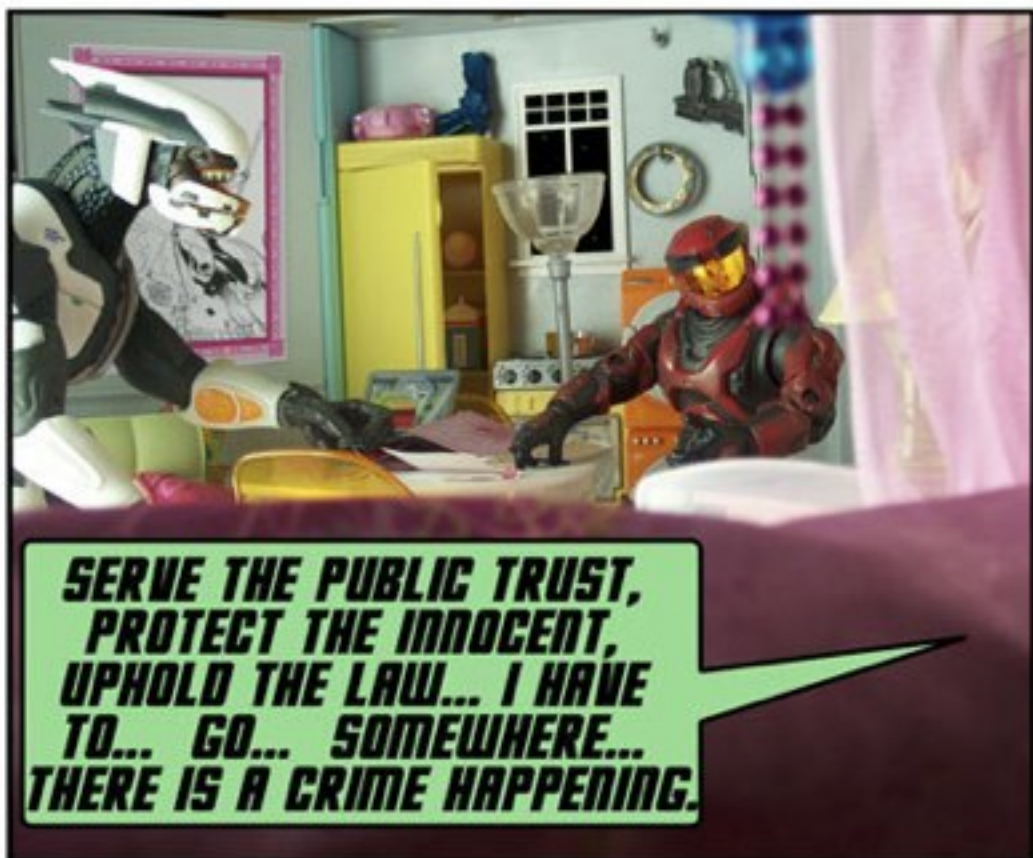


JASON
DIDN'T DIE-
HE HAD THE
PROTOTYPE
BNL-SUIT!
SO...



**RIKE A
ZOMBIE.**

WHIZZZ...
CLICK...



**SERVE THE PUBLIC TRUST,
PROTECT THE INNOCENT,
UPHOLD THE LAW... I HAVE
TO... GO... SOMEWHERE...
THERE IS A CRIME HAPPENING.**



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

AULD LANG SYNE

IN A PRISON CELL IN AN UNDISCLOSED LOCATION, JASON-VII TRIES TO RAISE LOIS-312'S SPIRITS WITH SOME PIE...



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

September 4, 2007



"I DREAM OF KUBRICK"

IN HIS CELL, JASON DREAMS OF HIS CHILDHOOD AND HIS SISTER "SIX":

YOU EVER WONDER WHAT'S UP THERE?

LIKE WHAT?

MAYBE THERE'S A BLACK OPS PRISON WHERE I WILL BE TORTURED TO DEATH FOR NO REASON.

I GUESS. OR MAYBE YOU'LL SAVE HUMANITY. ME. ALL OF US.

I GOTTA GO RUN & PLAY. THEY'LL TURN US INTO SUPER-SOLDIERS IN 2 WEEKS.

NO! DON'T LET THEM TAKE ME! I'M ONLY SIX! WAIT, JASON!

JASON!

JASON!
WAKE UP!
I'M HERE TO RESCUE YOU. BUT WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THE MEN IN BLACK ALL SHOW UP. JASON...? WAKE UP! JASON!



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: 'BEST LAID PLANS'

September 5, 2007



COLONEL O'HARA TRIES TO WAKE LOIS & JASON, BUT SHE DOESN'T REALIZE THE MEN IN BLACK ARE SNEAKING UP BEHIND HER!

PSST! JASON? LOIS-312? I WAS WRONG TO BRING YOU HERE. THEY'LL TURN YOU INTO MONSTERS IF YOU STAY. LET'S GO. JASON? JAS-

HM.. WHAT?

MRMMMPH!

YES. GOOD.

COLONEL, YOUR HAIR SMELLS JUST LOVELY. MM. VERY NICE. YES.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING? ISN'T SHE ONE OF YOU JERKS?

MMMPHRM-JASON! HANG ON! THEY'LL SAVE Y-

SHHH, DEAR.

YES. IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE NORRIS'S PET GIRL SHOWED HER TRUE COLORS. SO PREDICTABLE.

...SORRY...I...
...I... NNGHGNNN

WAIT, WHAT?

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

September 6, 2007

'SO... HE'S A BAD GUY?'



COLONEL O'HARA (STEVE'S MOM) WAS CAUGHT TRYING TO FREE LOIS & JASON AND HAS BECOME A PRISONER HERSELF!

HM. ICE. DARK. I'M VERY COLD. SCARY. SADISTS 'R US RAN OUT OF STOCK, HUH? BUMMER. YOU KNOW I WON'T TALK.

LAUGH ALL YOU WANT, MY SWEET...

IT'S A GOOD WARM-UP FOR SCREAMING, WHICH IS BETTER THAN TALKING, DON'T YOU THINK? OH MY! SUCH NICE, SOFT SHINY HAIR...

BLECH.

DON'T TOUCH ME! ADMIRAL NORRIS WILL SHUT YOU AND YOUR CRONIES DOWN AND WORSE IF HE FINDS OUT-

IF HE FINDS OUT?

HONEY, I'LL BE DELIVERING THE NEWS PERSONALLY. I ADVISE YOU TO KEEP ME VERY. VERY. HAPPY.

MMRM PHOOMM.

YES. MAYBE I'LL CUT FEWER BITS OFF OF YOU TO DELIVER WITH MY MESSAGE TO NORRIS.

SO... HOW DO YOU KEEP A MAN LIKE ME ...HAPPY?

DARLING! I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER ASK! LET'S START WITH THESE.

MY MEN ARE SETTING UP THE CAMERAS NOW!

I'VE GOT A VERY BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS...



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

"FREE WITH CONTROLLER"

SIX, STEVE & 617 FIND THEMSELVES GETTING BORED IN HOUSE ARREST INSIDE THE COLONEL'S QUARTERS.

FACE IT, YOU'RE YOU'RE JUST NOT CUT OUT FOR WIND INSTRUMENTS.

DAMN THESE NINE RIPS!

ADMIRAL NORRIS!

I'VE GOT A MISSION FOR YOU. WHERE'S 617?

HE'S IN THE BATHTUB. HE'S BEEN IN THERE FOR HOURS.

SO YOU WANT TO GET BACK TOGETHER, SIX? AFTER WHAT YOU DID WITH GUS-042?

I WAS WRONG, JOHN.

I... I LOVE YOU.

I KNOW. BANG! BANG! NOW YOU'RE DEAD. ...AND NOW I WILL EAT YOUR BRAINS.

617! GET OUT HERE!

YES, SIR! HEH, HEH.

'FASCINATED BY CLIX'



SIX & STEVE WATCH A URGENT MESSAGE THE ADMIRAL JUST RECEIVED FROM STEVE'S MOM...

Hi Sarah!
Sorry for the late RSVP...

IT'S IN CODE. I'LL TRANSLATE.

"FAILSAFE MESSAGE" SHE IS DEAD OR CAPTURED. I'M SORRY, STEVE.

WHAT?

My groovy pals are joining Styx & Calli for a spooky Halloween party! Bring all your most fashionable accessories & don't be late!

"312 & VII ARE AT CHARON STATION OR... CALLISTO. THE PLACE IS CRAWLING WITH BLACK OPS & ONI. BRING GUNS & BACK-UP. HURRY."

Later, we'll all wear our best gowns at the Swan Lake Ball. Friends may come as ghosts!



...Love you.

...AHEM.

I'M NOT SURE ABOUT THIS. IT SOUNDS LIKE THE MIB ARE GOING TO HIT THE SUMMIT AT... WAIT A MINUTE, WHERE'S JOHN RUN OFF TO...?

617! WHAT THE DEVIL ARE YOU DOING OVER THERE?

STRATEGIZING, SIR. STRATEGY IS EVERYTHING.

WAIT, WHAT?!



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: **'MAMA'S GOT GUNS'**

September 17, 2007



THE TEAM JUST LISTENED TO THE COLONEL'S FINAL MESSAGE...

YOU SAID
MY MOTHER IS
...**DEAD?!!**

NO. LIKELY
ARRESTED
BY MIB.*



*The Men in Black

I'M GOING AFTER
MOM & ROIS, SIR!

THAT'S THE
IDEA, SON. YOU
3 ARE OFFICIALLY
M.I.A. RIGHT NOW
SO YOU WILL BE
ON YOUR OWN.

WE'LL
DO IT
REAL
QUIET-
LIKE.



I'VE BROUGHT
THE COLONEL'S
WEAPONS FOR
YOU.

BRAINS.

WHOA.
STEVE, YOUR
MOTHER'S
DECORATING
SUCKS...



BUT I LOVE
HER TASTE
IN GUNS!



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

September 19, 2007

'OUTED'



AS THE TEAM IS PACKING UP, THE ADMIRAL SUDDENLY PUNCHES JOHN-617 AND SENDS HIM FLYING THROUGH THE AIR!

HIYAH!!!

GAH!!!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, ADMIRAL?!

YOU ARE KIDDING, RIGHT? SHOTGUNS? I'M CHUCK NORRIS.

HANDS WHERE WE CAN SEE THEM, SIR. YOU OKAY, JOHN?

UNGH.

YOU'VE READ THE VALHALLA FILES. SURELY YOU SEE WHAT 617 HAS BECOME. JUST NOW HE WAS ABOUT TO ATTACK YOU, SIX.

NO. HE WOULDN'T HURT ME... JOHN?

HE'S RIGHT. I WANT TO... TO EAT YOUR BRAINS.

THIS SUCKS.

HE'S BEEN DEAD SINCE JILL SHOT HIM. HIS ARMOR DEPRESSURIZED & THEN IT REANIMATED HIM.

JOHN... NO...

SIX, THE URGES ARE GETTING STRONGER. JUST TAKE A SHOTGUN AND END THIS FOR ME.

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: '...AND THE ALIMONY'S A B*TCH'

September 20, 2007



JOHN-617 CONFESSED HE IS A ZOMBIE...

PLEASE, SIX,
A SHOTGUN
WILL END MY
TORMENT.

DON'T BE
AN ASS.
YOU STILL OWE
ME 4 YEARS OF
CHILD SUPPORT.
ANYWAY, I...
...I JUST GOT
TO KNOW YOU
AGAIN. YA
BIG DOPE.



HRK!

YOU WANT US
TO TAKE HIM
WITH US?!

COLONEL
O'HARA MAY
BE ABLE TO
TO HELP HIM.
CAMO ON.

I'M
DEFINITELY
EATING ALL OF
THEIR BRAINS.

WE'RE READY
SIR. IF YOU GOT THAT
RIFE SIGN DETECTOR
OUT OF COMMISSION
WE CAN REAVE
UNNOTICED.

YOU MEAN
LIFE SIGN...

IF? SON,
DO I NEED
TO SAY IT?
I'M CHUCK
NORRIS.

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: 'I'M LOOKING THROUGH YOU'

September 21, 2007



WITH JOHN-617 IMMOBILIZED INSIDE A HUGE FOOTLOCKER, OUR HEROES PREPARE TO STEALTH THEIR WAY TO THE SHIP BAY:

WON'T ANYONE NOTICE OUR SHIP LEAVING THE ALETHEIA?

YOU'LL BE ON A SHIP SCHEDULED TO FLY OUT TODAY.

LET'S GO.

WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING AT, SIX?

IT'S JUST... YOU'RE DIFFERENT WITH YOUR ACTIVE CAMO ON.

DIFFERENT?! I'M INVISIBLE!

YOU LOOK SHORTER AND POINTY-ER.

"POINTY-ER"?! HMPH. SHORTER IS MORE STEALTHY.

BESIDES, I'M WEAPON L.

DON'T DO THAT.

WE'RE A LITTLE RUSHED HERE PEOPLE!

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: 'DEEP THOUGHTS'

September 22, 2007



AS OUR HEROES MOVE TOWARDS THEIR SHIP, STEVE & SIX, BOTH INVISIBLE IN THEIR ACTIVE CAMOUFLAGE ARMOR, BEGIN TO THINK...



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "HUSHED CASKET"

September 23, 2007



THE ADMIRAL LEADS STEVE & SIX TO THE SHIP BELLEPHERON, WHERE THEY ARE DELIGHTED TO SEE BRAD-206, TONY-1337 & CLAUDE-212.

AT EASE.
ARE YOU
READY TO
START?

YES, THE
MISSION TO
TO "NIX &
HYDRA" IS
A GO.

CARGO
BAY

I NEED TO
STOW THIS
LOCKER.

I'LL DO
THAT, SIR.

CARGO
BAY

SO... I
GUESS WE'RE
ALL HERE?

CLAUDE,
ONCE YOU'RE
GONE YOU'LL BE
ON YOUR OWN.

UNDERSTOOD,
SIR. WE'LL
BRING THEM
HOME.

...AND DON'T
OPEN THE "PACKAGE"
UNTIL MIDNIGHT
TOMORROW.

YES, SIR.
THANK YOU
SIR.

ALL RIGHT,
PEOPLE.
LET'S ROLL!

OH, HEY
THERE STEVE,
YOU LOOK
SHORTER.

D*MMIT,
BRAD! I AM
INVISIBLE!



'DEVELOPMENTS'

AS THEY LEAVE THE ALETHEIA, BRAD BECOMES NERVOUS THAT THEIR PLAN TO SMUGGLE SIX, STEVE AND JOHN-617 MIGHT NOT WORK.

I DON'T KNOW, FLY CASUAL.

IT WOULD BE EASIER TO DO THIS WITHOUT MR. WHEEZY HERE.

OKAY, SO YOU HEAR ME, BUT YOU CAN'T SEE ME, RIGHT?

DUDE, WE ALL SEE YOU

DON'T CALL ME DUDE!

IN HER PRISON CELL, LOIS'S PREDICTIONS GET MORE INCOMPREHENSIBLE...

THE CHEERLEADER MUST DIE SO THAT ALL MIGHT BE RESTORED.

THERE IS NO TRY.

WHAT? WHAT DOES THAT MEAN? AND I THOUGHT YOU CAN'T SEE.

LOIS. YOU ARE GIVING ME THE CREEPS. REALLY.

IN THEIR QUARTERS, THE MEN IN BLACK RELAX...

UNO!

I NEVER KNEW UNO COULD BE SO FUN!

IN HIS OFFICE, THE ADMIRAL WORRIES...

OUR LEADER

IF I DIDN'T HAVE TO BE AT THE OMEGA NEBULA SUMMIT, I'D HAVE ALL MY PEOPLE AWAY FROM THE MIB ALREADY. I ONLY PRAY THAT B. AND OUR BABY WILL SURVIVE THE ORDEAL...

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: 'HELLO KITTY HELL'

September 25, 2007



AS THE BELLEPHERON SPEEDS TOWARDS CHARON STATION, SIX & STEVE WAIT FOR JOHN-617'S ARMOR TO REBOOT...

STEVE, I'M SCARED AND I DON'T LIKE THE FEELING.

HE'LL BE OKAY. JOHN'S TOO BIG A **JERK** TO DIE.

...AND JASON?

SIGH.

MUST...
UGH... FIGHT
ZOMBIE...
URGES...

I USED TO WORK SPECIAL OPS. ~~WE~~ WE WERE AFRAID OF THE MIB GUYS & NOW THEY'VE GOT THE ONLY TWO WOMEN I'VE EVER CARED ABOUT... AND OF COURSE JASON. **GOD KNOWS** WHAT THE MIB ARE DOING TO THEM...

IN HER CELL, DESIGNED BY THE MAN IN BLACK ESPECIALLY FOR HER, THE COLONEL BEGINS TO LOSE HER COURAGE...

TOO... MUCH...
HELLO... KITTY...
LOSING... SANITY...
CAN'T... HOLD... ON...
MUCH... MORE...

HA! ARE YOU READY FOR MY INEVITABLY LONG EXPOSITORY SCENE? I'LL TORTURE YOU WHILE EXPLAINING -

YES! FINE!
ANYTHING! YAY
FOR TORTURE!
LET'S JUST
GO!



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

'NAME THAT QUOTE'

THE MAN IN BLACK CHATS WITH THE COLONEL:

TELL ME, HOW MANY LIGHTS DO YOU SEE?

I SEE FOUR LIGHTS.

BORED NOW. THIS IS THE PART THAT'S LESS FUN. WHEN THERE ISN'T ANY SCREAMING. SHALL WE DANCE?

MICHAEL, WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS? YOU WERE A GOOD MAN ONCE...

UNTIL ELDRAD AND HIS ZENETAN PIRATES KILLED MY WIFE AND CHILDREN AND I BECAME A SHELL...

NO! ELDRAD MUST LIVE! OR THERE WILL BE ANOTHER WAR! THE ADMIRAL WILL STOP YOU. HE'LL FIND YOU. IT'S WHAT HE DOES.

BUT HE WON'T LIKE TO SEE YOU HURT, & THAT MIGHT SLOW HIM DOWN, HENCE, OUR PHOTO SHOOT. I HAVE HURT YOU AND I WANT TO GO ON HURTING YOU. MY PRECIOUSSS.

YOU WILL BE. YOU WILL BE.

I'M A SPARTAN. ONLY THE HARD & STRONG MAY CALL THEMSELVES SPARTANS. I'M NOT AFRAID.

WAIT, WHAT IS THAT WATERMELON DOING THERE?

... A SHELL OF A MAN. A BURNT OUT, DESOLATE MAN, A DEAD MAN, RUNNING FROM THE DEMONS OF HIS PAST. A MAN WHO WANDERED FAR AWAY-

GET ON WITH IT!

AS YOU WISH. ELDRAD WILL BE AT THE OMEGA SUMMIT. YOU EVER HEAR OF THE NEUTRON BOMB? EYES MELT, SKIN EXPLODES, EVERYBODY DEAD. AT THE SUMMIT. I'LL BE THERE. I'LL BE ALL AROUND IN THE DARK - I'LL BE EVERYWHERE. SPEARS SHALL BE SHAKEN, SHIELDS SHALL BE SPLINTERED. ELDRAD WILL DIE, THEY ALL WILL DIE... DIE... DIE!

I'LL TELL YOU LATER. RIGHT NOW LET'S PLAY "GLOBAL THERMONUCLEAR WAR". OR HOW ABOUT "SAVE THE CHEERLEADER, SAVE THE WORLD"?

FRELL YOU.

MAYBE LATER. I'LL THINK ABOUT THAT TOMORROW. NOW, PUT THIS ON. I WOULD VERY MUCH LIKE TO SEE YOU IN IT, COLONEL.

I BET YOU WOULD. THIS IS MADNESS.

NO, THIS IS YOUR LIFE AND IT'S ENDING ONE MINUTE AT A TIME.

'GO TEAM, GO'



WHILE BEING ESCORTED BACK TO HER CELL, THE COLONEL MAKES A DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO SPEAK WITH JASON.



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

September 28, 2007

"O CANADA!"



ON THE ADVICE OF COL. O'HARA, JASON SINGS THE ANTHEM OF THE CANADA-MICROSOFT HEGEMONY, "O CANADA". AS THE FINAL WORDS LEAVE HIS LIPS HE AND LOIS FEEL TRANSFORMED...



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: **'THE MORNING AFTER'**

September 29, 2007



JASON AND LOIS DISCUSS
THEIR NIGHT OF PASSION...

THIS IS
AWKWARD.
I HAVE A
FIANCEE.

WE GOT A
LITTLE CARRIED
AWAY.

ME
TOO.



REALLY?
I DIDN'T
KNOW YOU-

SHE'S DEAD.

OH.



I FEEL
DISCOURAGED
MY VISION DIDN'T
COME BACK.

IT
DIDN'T?!
BUT YOU
WERE SO -
WHAT THE -?
WAIT A
MINUTE!



HOW LONG HAS
SHE BEEN LYING
THERE?



"MOTHER-IN-LAW"



JASON IS STARTLED TO FIND ANOTHER PRISONER IN THE CELL HE SHARES WITH LOIS...

YEAH, THIS IS DEFINITELY THE GIANT CHEERLEADER THAT HELPED US. ALTHOUGH I THOUGHT SHE WAS ONE OF THE MIB. HER DOG TAGS READ "BARBARELLA O'HARA". HER HAND IS CUT UP PRETTY BADLY. IT LOOKS LIKE-

O'HARA? DOES SHE HAVE GIANT YELLOW HAIR?

NNGH...YES, LOIS, I'M THE ONE WHO DRUGGED YOU & I'M STEVE'S MOM & I'M A DOUBLE AGENT. WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME. THE MIB ARE GEARING UP TO LEAVE. DID YOU -

SING? WE DID AND WE'RE BACK TO FIGHTING STRENGTH.

GOOD. STANDARD MIB PROTOCOL IS TO DRUG YOU TO DRAIN YOUR COURAGE AND ABILITIES. THEY'VE BEEN INJECTING ME DAILY. PINK FLUID. BIG NEEDLE.

THAT WAS THE LAST THING I SAW.

YES. SORRY. I USE "O CANADA" AS A REVERSAL TRIGGER. LISTEN CAREFULLY. THE MIB ARE PLANNING TO HIT THE ZENETAN SUMMIT & USE ME AS A HOSTAGE TO KEEP THE ADMIRAL AT BAY. SHUT DOWN YOUR SUITS' AIR INTAKES NOW SO YOU WON'T BE AFFECTED BY THE KNOCKOUT GAS THEY'LL BE PUMPING IN HERE ANY MINUTE. DO NOT LET THEM INJECT YOU AGAIN. DO WHATEVER IT TAKES TO WARN THE ADMIRAL AND STOP THE WAR. THAT'S AN ORDER. GOT THAT?

YES, MA'AM.

NNGH... THEY'VE STARTED PUMPING IN THE KNOCKOUT GAS. I'M GETTING WOOZY. REMEMBER, YOU TWO MUST ESCAPE AT ALL COSTS, AND DON'T LET THEM TAKE ME ALIVE. THEY CAN'T USE ME LIKE... NNGH I... TELL... THE ADMIRAL I'M... SORRY... I...

ALIVE? TAKE YOU ALIVE? WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT, COLONEL? COLONEL?!

WAIT, SO... SHE'S STEVE'S MOM?



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

"HOW ABOUT HONEY PIE?"

TO SIX'S RELIEF, JOHN-617'S ARMOR FINALLY REBOOTS AND HE CAN MOVE AND TALK AGAIN.

JOHN!
THANK GOD.
ARE YOU OKAY?
I COULDN'T
REMOVE YOUR
HELMET.

SIX, I
DON'T KNOW
HOW LONG I
CAN FIGHT THIS.
FOR ALL OUR
SAKES, SHUT ME
DOWN AGAIN.
NOW.

NO CAN DO.
BUT DON'T WORRY.
IF YOU START TO GO
CRAZY I'LL **BRO** YOUR
HEAD OFF.

THAT'S
COMFORTING,
STEVE.

THIS IS
A BAD IDEA.

BESIDES, WE
COULDN'T FIGURE OUT HOW
HE SHUT YOU DOWN.

IS THAT WHAT
YOU WERE DOING
EARLIER? I THOUGHT
YOU WERE TRYING
TO **POKE** ME TO
DEATH.

AH.
IF ONLY
I COULD.

WE'RE CLOSING
ON CHARON. YOU ALL
BETTER COME UP FRONT.
STEVE, YOU'RE FIRST ON
ZOMBIE WATCH.

I'M **ROCKED**
AND **ROADED** FOR
ZOMBIE-617.

DON'T CALL
ME "ZOMBIE".

OKAY...
"SNUGGLIMS."



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT"

OUR HEROES REVIEW THEIR SENSOR READINGS AND DECIDE HOW BEST TO RESCUE THEIR FRIENDS:

THERE'S A SMALL CONVOY OVER THE STATION & TROOP MOVEMENT ONTO CARRIERS. SEEMS THE MIB HAVE THEIR OWN LITTLE ARMY.



WE CAN LAND TWO KLICKS SOUTH & APPROACH FROM THERE.

LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE MOVING OUT. LET'S GET DOWN THERE AND GET OUR PEOPLE OUT BEFORE THEY DO.



YOU GOT IT. TONY'S GETTING OUR COLD GEAR UNPACKED. ETA 12 MINUTES.

WHAT THE--?

STOP WRIGGLING, HONEY. FOLKS ARE BOUND TO GET IDEAS.



DUDE, YOU ARE CHOKING ME. WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM?

DO NOT CALL ME DUDE, SWEETIE-PIE. IF YOU SCREW UP THIS MISSION & ROIS OR MOM GET HURT, I'M GOING TO RIP OFF YOUR ARMS & BEAT YOU TO DEATH WITH THEM.



YOU COULD JUST SAY "PLEASE".

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "CRISPER THAN WHAT?"

October 3, 2007



THE RESCUE TEAM CREEPS INTO THE MIB BASE:





HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "CROUCHING ZOMBIE, HIDDEN ELITE"

WITHIN THE MEN IN BLACK'S BASE, STEVE'S EXCELLENT SENSE OF SMELL LEADS THE TEAM TO SUSPICIOUS CARAVAN...



YEP. THEY'RE ALL THERE. THE COLONEL LOOKS UNCONSCIOUS, BUT I CAN JUST DETECT SOME MOVEMENT IN THOSE TWO CONTAINERS. IT'S A SAFE BET THAT'S VII AND 312 INSIDE. ONLY THREE ESCORTS.

THEY'RE APPROACHING A LARGE PILLAR THAT WILL SQUEEZE THEM AGAINST THE WALL.

WE'LL AMBUSH THEM THERE.



I AGREE, SIX. YOU AND STEVE TAKE THE HEAD OF THEIR LINE. WE'LL TAKE THE REAR. FAST AND SILENT, PEOPLE.



EACH TEAM MEMBER IS DISTRACTED BY HIS OR HER OWN THOUGHTS AS THE ASSAULT BEGINS...

I HOPE I CAN KEEP THAT GUY FROM USING HIS RADIO.

I WONDER WHAT SIX LOOKS LIKE NAKED.

I HOPE STUFF BLOWS UP.

I'M GONNA KILL SOMEONE. I NEED REVENGE.

I'M GONNA KILL SOMEONE. I NEED LUNCH.



"JOE'S BAD DAY"



SOME DAYS, IT DOESN'T
PAY TO BE AN MIB MINION.

MEET AGENT JOE
DAVIS. TEN YEARS
OF SERVICE.

LIKES FOOTBALL,
JAZZ AND MAKES
A MEAN CHILI.

SOMEONE,
ANYONE, I'M
REQUESTING
IMMEDIATE
BACKUP!

THIS IS SUPPOSED
TO BE A ROUTINE
PRISONER TRANSFER.

BOO!

OH CRAP!

GAHHHH!

HE HAS LEAVE
COMING UP. HE
IS GOING TO
VISIT HIS GIRL-
FRIEND CECILY.

AGENT PETERS, THE GUY GET-
TING BEATEN BY THE ELITE, IS
IN HIS BOOK CLUB. PLAYS UNO.

GET YOUR
FILTHY HANDS
OFF MY
MOTHER!

ON THE UPSIDE,
JOE THINKS THE
DAY CAN'T GET
MUCH WORSE.

UNFORTUNATELY, JOE DAVIS
IS WRONG. HIS DAY IS ABOUT
TO GET A WHOLE LOT WORSE.

NNGH...

NOBODY
MOVE OR I'LL
SHOOT THE
BIMBO!

PSST... HEY
YOU... COME
WITH ME.

'CUP O' JOE'



THE TEAM'S ASSAULT IS BROUGHT TO AN ABRUPT HALT WHEN ONE OF THE MEN IN BLACK DRAWS A WEAPON AND HOLDS IT TO THE COLONEL'S HEAD:



'WORLD'S FUNNIEST HOME VIDEOS'



THE RESCUE OPERATION IS BROUGHT TO A RATHER NAUSEATING HALT WHEN JOHN-617 BEGINS EATING THE BRAINS OF ONE OF THE MIB AGENTS:



"JUST SAY: YES, SIR!"



DURING THE CONFUSION CAUSED BY JOHN-617'S CANNIBALISM, THE MIB AGENTS HAVE SLIPPED AWAY WITH THE COLONEL AS THEIR HOSTAGE!





HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

"BEAUTY AND THE BEAST"

STEVE IS RELIEVED TO FINALLY FIND LOIS ALIVE AND WELL... OR IS SHE?



DON'T TOUCH ME, ROIS!
THEY'VE TURNED ME INTO A ... A MONSTER. YOU DESERVE MUCH BETTER THAN ...THIS.



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

"WALKING WOUNDED"

STEVE HAS RESCUED THE BLINDED LOIS, BUT NOW A DECISION HAS TO BE MADE ABOUT LOIS AND JOHN-617'S DISPOSITIONS...



'SHE SCREAMS IN PINK'



AS STEVE RUSHES TOWARD HIS TEAM HE RADIOS AHEAD:

I'M CLOSING ON
YOUR POSITION.

WE'RE
PINNED
DOWN.

IS THERE
A WAY
AROUND?

NO.

SLURP

JEEZ, LISTEN
TO THE COLONEL
SCREAM. WHAT ARE
THEY DOING TO HER?

STEVE, WAIT!
THEY'RE USING
HER GOAD US.

Noooooooooooo! STOP!

SLURP

THEY'RE
BEATING HER!
I'M GOING
REEROY
JENKINS.

LOOKS LIKE
THE GOADING
TACTIC IS
WORKING.

TAKE THAT,
STEVE'S MOM!

AAAAHHHHH!

WHAT THE
HECK? THOSE
SLURPS SOUND...
LIKE JASON'S
NAME?

LET'S
DO THIS.

JASON...

SLURP

JASON... THEY WANT
US TO KILL YOU...

AAAA GGGGHHH LET ME GO AHHHHHHH!

IT'S
RHONDA.

THAT'S
RHONDA?!!!

OH GREAT,
I PUKED IN
MY HELMET
AGAIN.

?!?

"I MEANT TO DO THAT"



RHONDA, JASON'S FORMER LOVER NOW TURNED INTO A POTENTIALLY EXPLOSIVE ZOMBIE CONFRONTS THE TEAM. THEY CAN HEAR THE COLONEL'S TORTURED SCREAMS AS THEY

HOLD ON!

SIX, WEREN'T YOU GOING TO OUR SHIP *THE BELLEPHERON* WITH NOW-ZOMBIE JOHN-617 & THE NOW BLIND PROPHETESS LOIS-312, WHO IS ALSO STEVE'S FIANCEE?

...AND I WENT ON TO SAVE MY MOTHER, COLONEL "BARBIE" O'HARA, FROM THE MEN IN BLACK AND THEIR ARMY OF ZOMBIES.

OH CRAP. SORRY. I'M GONE.

WOW. THAT IS A PRETTY GLARING CONTINUITY ERROR.

ALTHOUGH IT MIGHT DISTRACT FOLKS SO THEY'LL FORGET RHONDA SAW ME *SPORKING* LOIS IN OUR CELL.

...THEY'LL FORGET MOM IS CARRYING CHUCK NORRIS'S LOVE CHILD AND THAT SHE GAVE ORDERS TO NOT LET HER LEAVE CHARON STATION (HERE) ALIVE.

BUT YOU, STEVE, DON'T KNOW ANY OF THIS, RIGHT?

RIGHT.

GUYS, CALM DOWN. I'M SURE NO ONE CARES ABOUT THE PLOT EXCEPT THE AUTHOR, WHO, LET'S FACE IT, IS A BIT MENTAL.

BUT I HEARD THE PLOT ALL COMES TOGETHER AT THE END!

SHUT UP, WALLY.

YOU SHUT UP!

I'M STILL BEING RAVISHED OVER HERE! HELLO??

YEAH, I'M SURE NO ONE NOTICED THE MISTAKE.

I REALLY HATE YOU GUYS.

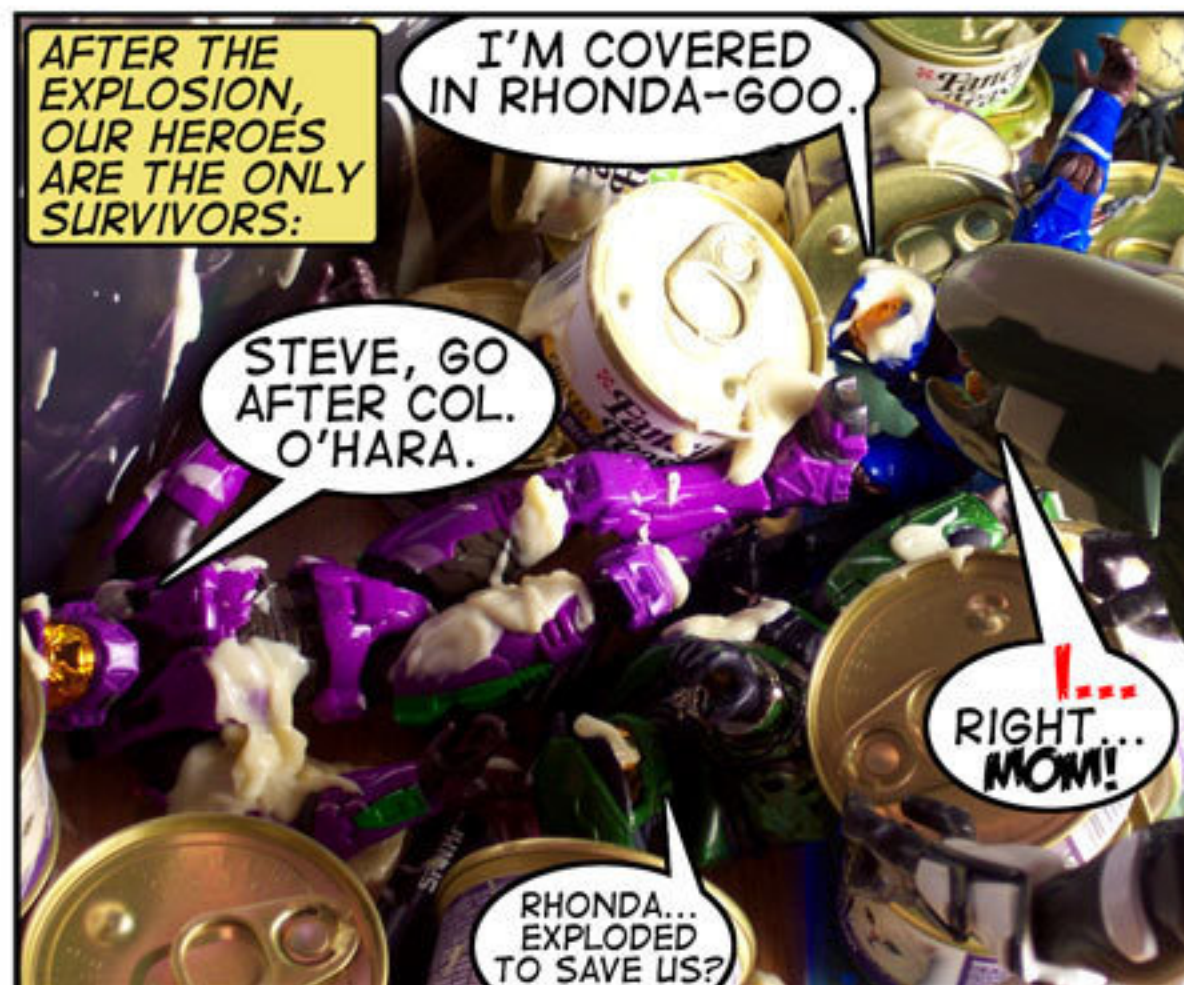
YOU'RE A ZOMBIE. YOU ARE SUPPOSED TO HATE US.

D'UH.



"MMM MMMM... PUDDING"

RHONDA, JASON'S FORMER LOVER, NOW A POTENTIALLY EXPLOSIVE ZOMBIE, CONFRONTS THE TEAM. THEY CAN HEAR THE COLONEL'S TORTURED SCREAMS GROWING MORE DISTANT...



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

"LAST YEAR'S TRANSPORT"

MICHAEL BLACK TRIUMPHANTLY DRAGS HIS DISPAIRING CAPTIVE ONBOARD HIS TRANSPORT OFF OF CHARON STATION.

WELCOME ABOARD, SIR

THANK YOU. COL. O'HARA HAS BEEN VERY QUIET SINCE WE HEARD HER SON *BLOW UP*. WE SHOULD GO SOON.

I ALMOST HAVE MY LEFT HAND FREE...

YES, SIR.

ON SECOND THOUGHT, GET UP FRONT AND TAKE OFF NOW. *NOW, DAMN YOU!*

YES, SIR!

I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DID IT, BUT YOU WON'T STOP ME.

OH, THANK HEAVENS, YOU'RE ALIVE.

YES. I AM.

**NOW BRACK,
UNHAND MY
MOTHER!**



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

"THAT TRIGGER-PULLING SOUND"

AFTER CLEANING OFF RHONDA'S REMAINS, 212'S TEAM TRIES TO CATCH UP WITH STEVE, MICHAEL BLACK AND THE COLONEL IN CHARON BASE'S ENORMOUS STARSHIP HANGAR.

WHOA! THIS PLACE IS HUGE... AND MOSTLY EMPTY.

THEY'RE RABBITING. BET THERE'S A SELF-DESTRUCT.

I AGREE

click

BRAD, YOU READ ME? FIRE UP THE ENGINES. WE MAY NEED A FAST EVAC OFF THE B DECK.

RIGHT-O, PURPLE GURU.

JUST SAY "YES."

OKILY-DOKILY, C-MAN.

CAN YOU SEE STEVE?

YEAH I CAN... WONGA! HE JUST JUMPED 20 METERS UP ONTO THAT SHIP THAT'S LIFTING OFF! NOW HE'S CLIMBING UP THE SIDE!

STEVE? DO YOU READ ME?

STEVE!

WHAT?

ME WUV JASON.

STEVE, I CAN'T LET THAT SHIP LEAVE. I WILL FIRE ON YOUR POSITION IN FIVE SECONDS. MOVE IT.

YES. I AM.

DAMMIT. I'M FIRING IN 3... 2... 1...
...STEVE?

FORGIVE ME.

kchunk

STEVE, YOU GET MUCH HIGHER AND YOU WON'T SURVIVE THE FALL. YOU AREN'T GOING TO MAKE IT.

"SURREALITY"



WHEN STEVE HEARS 212 SAY: "I'M FIRING ON YOUR POSITION," THE SCENE AROUND HIM BECOMES SURREAL ...ALMOST CARTOON-LIKE. THE SECONDS SLOW AND STRETCH, BUT TIME DOESN'T MOVE SLOW ENOUGH...



...ONLY SLOW ENOUGH FOR HIM TO REALIZE HE WON'T BE ABLE TO SAVE HIS MOTHER FROM THE MEN IN BLACK.

THEY'VE HURT HER, BUT THEY NEED HER ALIVE. SO HIS DECISION IS EASY. BUT LOIS WAS WRONG...

STEVE, SAVE YOURSELF!!



NOOOOOO!

RAWR!

...IN THE END, HE WON'T GET TO SAY GOOD-BYE.

"MEAN PEOPLE SUCK"



COLONEL O'HARA WATCHES IN HORROR AS HER SON STEVE THROWS HIMSELF AT THE MISSILE, SAVING HER LIFE AT THE COST OF HIS OWN.



NOW DON'T BE DOWN-HEARTED, B. YOU HAVE A BABY ON THE WAY THAT WILL BE FAR BETTER LOOKING THAN THAT THING.



SOMEONE'S A GRUMPY GUS. TELL YOU WHAT, B. I'LL SEND SOME OF THE BOYS BACK HERE TO CHEER YOU UP!



YOU DON'T CARE? OH, BOY, DOES THAT MEAN I WIN? TRA-LA! WHY, B., YOU'VE MADE MY DAY. NEXT STOP, THE ALETHEIA TO SEE YOUR BABY'S DADDY!



"ONLY A FLESH WOUND?"



FOLLOWING THE COLONEL'S ORDERS, 212 JUST FIRED AT THE SHIP UPON WHICH SHE IS A CAPTIVE. BUT STEVE TOOK THE HIT...

DAMMIT! HE FOULED MY SHOT!

BRAD, ARE YOU AIRBORNE YET?

I'M RIGHT ABOVE YOU.

FOLLOW THAT SHIP. COLONEL O'HARA'S ON IT AND SHE'S IN TROUBLE.

WHAT ABOUT YOU GUYS?

DAMMIT! THAT'S AN ORDER, BRAD!

I'M GOING, SHEESH.

THINK STEVE'S ALIVE?

SO?

HE TOOK MY ROCKET ROUND IN THE FACE & FELL TWO KILOMETERS ONTO FROZEN AMMONIA.

NO.

HE'S WEAPON L. THE ONLY GUY TO EVER SLOW CHUCK NORRIS DOWN IN HAND-TO-HAND.

POINT TAKEN. GO DE-ACTIVATE THIS STATION'S SELF-DESTRUCT & WE'LL GO GET HIM. I OWE HIM THAT MUCH.

AFTER A SHORT MARCH ACROSS THE FROZEN SURFACE OF CHARON:

DAMMIT! HE'S FROZEN AND HIS HEAD'S BROKEN OFF!

THAT'S... WOW. THAT'S GONNA LEAVE A MARK.

"EXCHANGE RATE"



STEVE DOESN'T LOOK TOO GOOD:

HE'S DEAD.

OH, I DON'T KNOW.

YOU **DON'T** **KNOW**? HE'S BEEN DECAPITATED!

SO WHERE'S THE CRATER? WHY DIDN'T HIS HEAD BOUNCE AWAY?

WHO CARES? IT'S **OFF**.

I THINK HIS SHIELD TOOK THE BRUNT OF IT.

HE SAVED MY LIFE & DIED SAVING HIS MOTHER'S LIFE. HE IS DEAD AND HE IS MERCIFULLY **STAYING** DEAD. NOW HE LIVES WITH THE HEROES OF VALHALLA. I WILL CARRY HIS HEAD.

...

I STILL BET YOU TEN BUCKS STEVE'LL PULL THROUGH.

TEN **EUROS** & YOU'RE ON. NOW, PICK UP THE BODY & LET'S GO.

ME? WHO MADE YOU BOSS?

NORRIS DID.

...FINE. BUT I WANT PIE WHEN WE GET BACK.

"WASTE NOT, WANT NOT"



WITH HEAVY HEARTS, OUR HEROES BEAR STEVE'S FROZEN BODY BACK INTO CHARON STATION AND ARE CONFRONTED BY LOIS, JOHN AND SIX.

STEVE?
ARE YOU
HERE?

WHAT THE **HELL**
IS GOING ON? BRAD
TOOK OFF WITHOUT
US AND LOIS JUST
STARTED YELLING
ABOUT STEVE.

OVER HERE,
LOIS...



HE TOOK A
ROCKET THAT
WAS MEANT
FOR THE
COLONEL.

STEVE?
I HAD A
VISION... I
SAW YOU
DIE...

HUH. I...SEE.
SO WHILE YOU WERE
OUT THERE KILLING
WEAPON L, I FOUND...

WHAT IS THIS, JASON?
WHAT... IS THIS?

...I FOUND US SUPPLIES,
A **SHIP**, AND SOME SPECS WE
NEED TO TALK ABOUT. WE
HAVE TO GO TO **CALLISTO**.

I'M SO
VERY SORRY,
LOIS.

PSST... ARE
YOU GOING TO
NEED THAT HEAD?
I'M GETTING
KINDA HUNGRY
AGAIN.

BAD JOHN!
NO TALKING!
BAD, BAD
ZOMBIE!

OH MY GOD!
IT'S JUST HIS...
HIS... **HEAD!!**
STEVE!!!!

'SHE SCREAMS IN LIGHTISH RED'



LOIS, STILL BLIND, IS HORRIFIED TO FIND STEVE'S DECAPITATED BODY. JASON CONSOLES HER, AND TRIES TO IGNORE THE REPULSIVE LOVESICK CREATURE THAT HAS BEEN FOLLOWING HIM SINCE RHONDA'S DEATH...



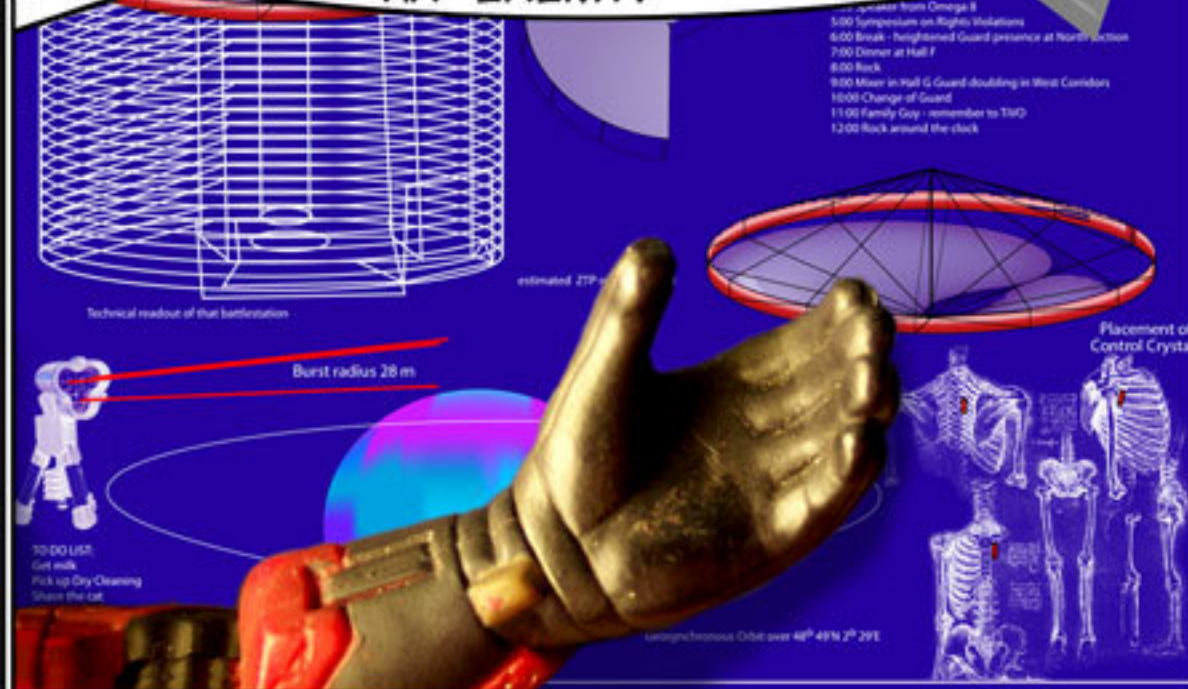
MEANWHILE, IN A NEARBY ROOM

THEY'RE HITTING THE OMEGA SUMMIT.

THAT'S NOT THE WORST OF IT. IS IT?



THOSE BNL-LS UPGRADES DON'T JUST TURN US INTO ZOMBIES, THEY MAKE US CONTROLLABLE ZOMBIES. THE DEVELOPMENT LAB IS ON CALLISTO. WE HAVE TO FIND A WAY TO SHUT THIS DOWN OR EVERY CASUALTY WE TAKE WILL BECOME AN ENEMY.



I FOUND ONE WORKING SHIP. I SAY WE GO TO CALLISTO.





HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

"THAT DOESN'T SEEM PHYSICALLY POSSIBLE"

WHILE 212 DECIDES THEIR NEXT COURSE OF ACTION, THE TEAM PACKS UP SUPPLIES. LOIS CONTINUES HER LOUD CRIES OVER STEVE'S HEAD & BODY IN THE NEXT ROOM.





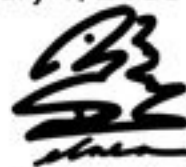
HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

"I HATE WHEN THAT HAPPENS"

LOIS REVIVED STEVE SOMEHOW, BUT HE IS NOT HIMSELF:



"BORED NOW"



WHILE 212, STEVE, SIX & THE TEAM TRAVEL TO CALLISTO, BRAD TRACKS THE MIB & THEIR PRISONER, COL. O'HARA.



PILOT'S LOG (BRAD-206): RUNNING DARK, I FOLLOWED THE MIB SHIP THROUGH SLIP-SPACE. WE'VE JOINED A FLOTILLA OF MIB. I COUNT 42 SHIPS. BUT I CAN'T SEND A DATA SQUEAL WITHOUT RISKING DETECTION.

I'VE GOT MY SHIP ANCHORED TO THE LARGEST OF THEIR FLEET. I'VE PICKED UP O'HARA'S IDT* AND I KNOW SHE'S HERE. THE DECISION NOW IS WHETHER TO REPORT BACK AND RISK LOSING TRACK OF THE MIB OR TO MAKE A RESCUE ATTEMPT. EITHER WAY THE MIB WILL KNOW I'M HERE... HUH. I WONDER WHAT THEY'RE DOING TO THE COLONEL. SHE'S PRETTY HOT SO...



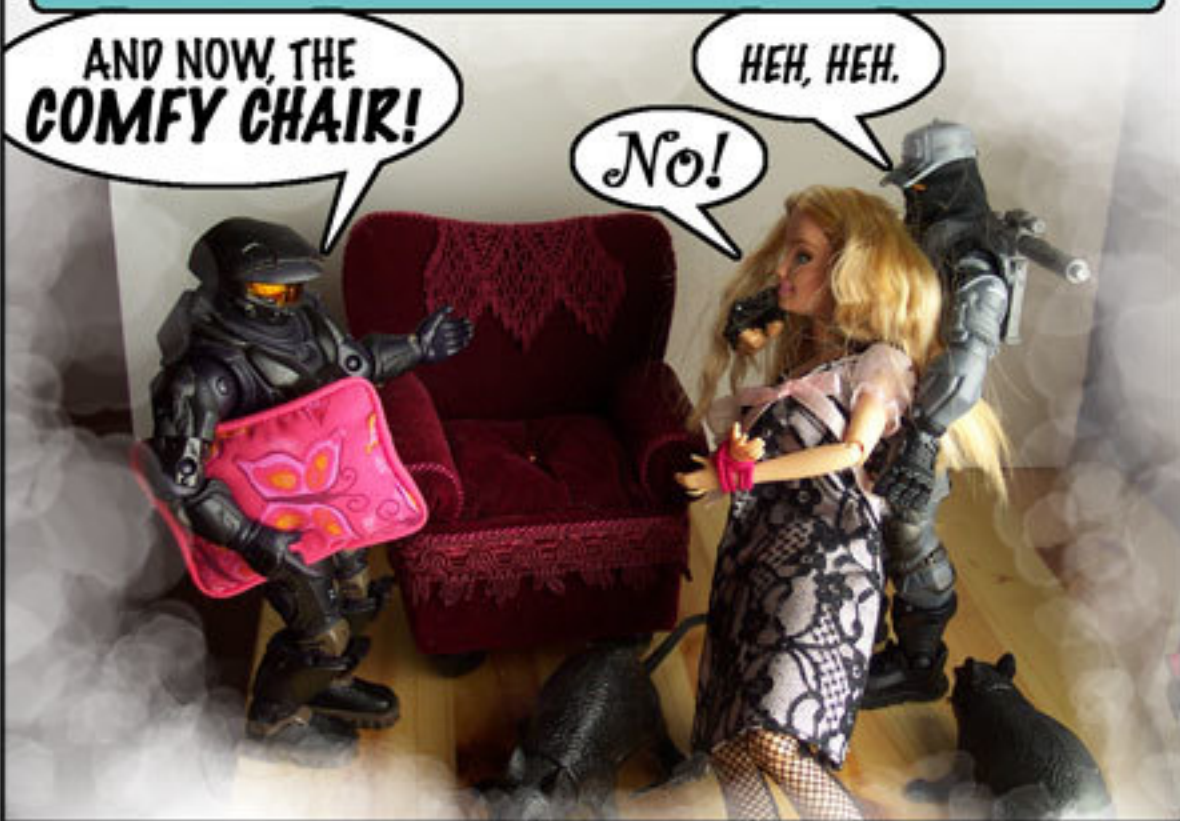
*Identification Transmitter

...THEY'LL TIE HER UP... & THERE WILL BE RATS &... THEN SHE STARTS STRUGGLING...

AND NOW, THE COMFY CHAIR!

HEH, HEH.

No!



AND THEY RIP HER DRESS &... OOPS. END PILOT'S LOG.



OH MAN, I'VE GOTTA GET LAID.

'ROBERT'S RULES OF ORDER'



THE OMEGA SUMMIT: THE SEVEN MOST POWERFUL AND MOST CONTENTIOUS ECONOMIC COALITIONS ARE TEETERING ON THE BRINK OF WAR:

THIS IS AN OUTRAGE!



THE TERRANS ARE CLEARLY BIASED TO ELDRAD'S CAUSE! HE IS BRIBING THEM!

HEAR, HEAR!

PIKA! I NEVER WOULD DO THAT! NEVER! PIKA!

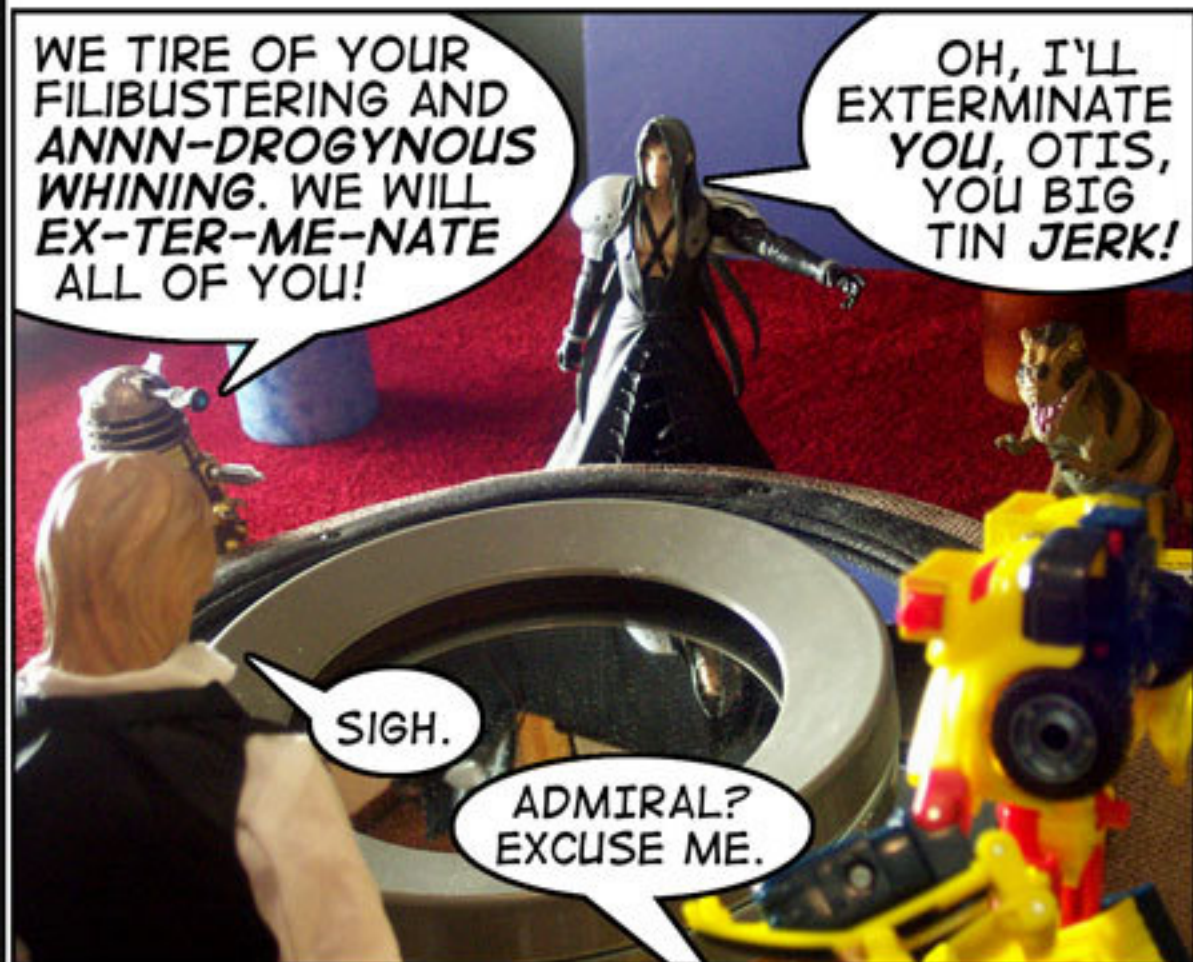


WE TIRE OF YOUR FILIBUSTERING AND ANNN-DROGYNOUS WHINING. WE WILL EX-TER-ME-NATE ALL OF YOU!

OH, I'LL EXTERMINATE YOU, OTIS, YOU BIG TIN JERK!

SIGH.

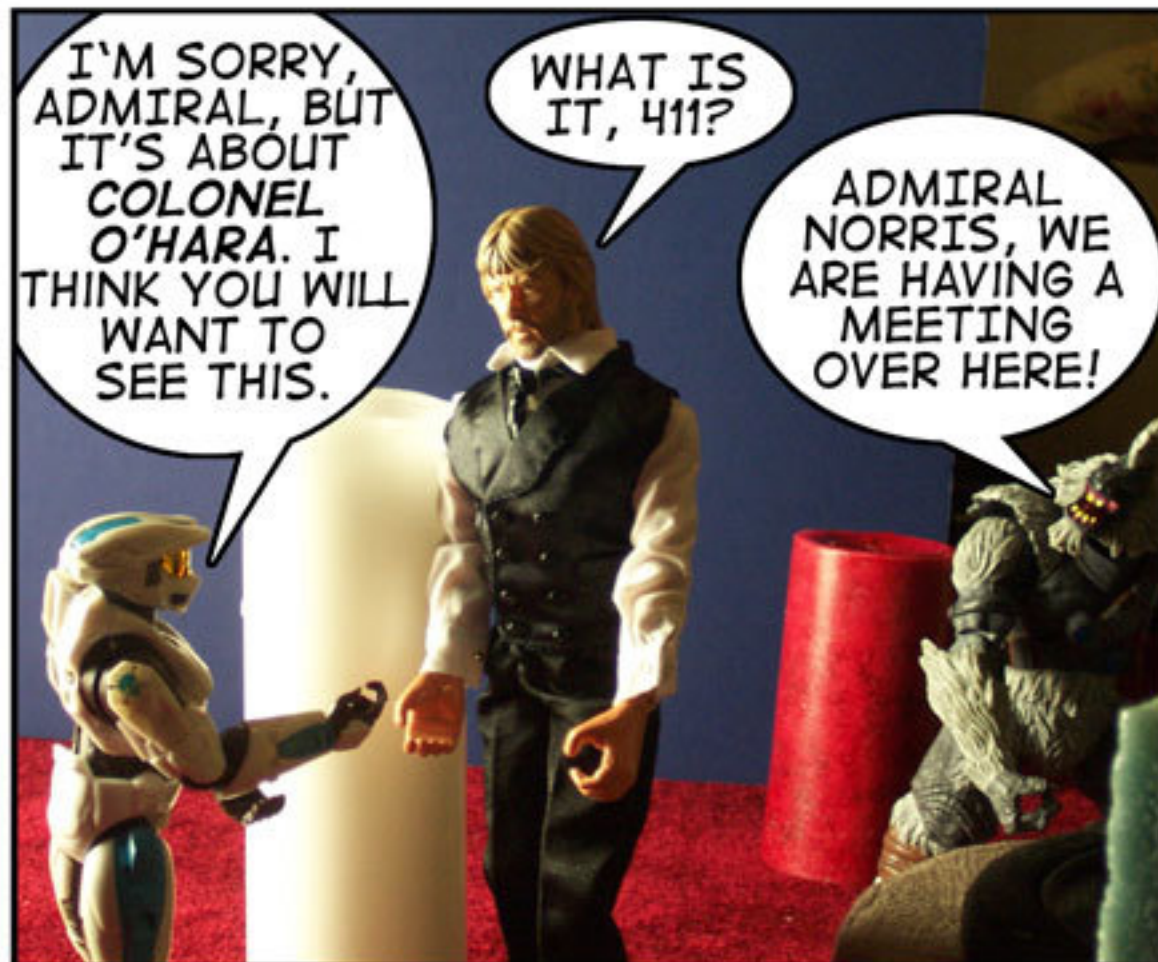
ADMIRAL? EXCUSE ME.



I'M SORRY, ADMIRAL, BUT IT'S ABOUT COLONEL O'HARA. I THINK YOU WILL WANT TO SEE THIS.

WHAT IS IT, 411?

ADMIRAL NORRIS, WE ARE HAVING A MEETING OVER HERE!



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

"HE'S GOT THE LOOK"

DAVID-411, THE ADMIRAL'S MOST TRUSTED OFFICER, HAS INTERRUPTED THE OMEGA SUMMIT MEETING TO BRING NEWS OF COLONEL O'HARA'S PLIGHT:

A MESSAGE FROM THE MIB, WITH-

STOP RIGHT THERE, NORRIS!

DON'T YOU TURN YOUR BACK ON US!



GO AHEAD WITH YOUR REPORT.

I WET MYSELF. AGAIN!

CURSES! WHY MUST I LOVE HIM SO?

MEEP.





HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

"YOU WOULDN'T LIKE HIM WHEN HE'S ANGRY"

DAVID-411 IS DEBRIEFING THE ADMIRAL ON THE "MESSAGE" JUST RECEIVED FROM MICHAEL BLACK.



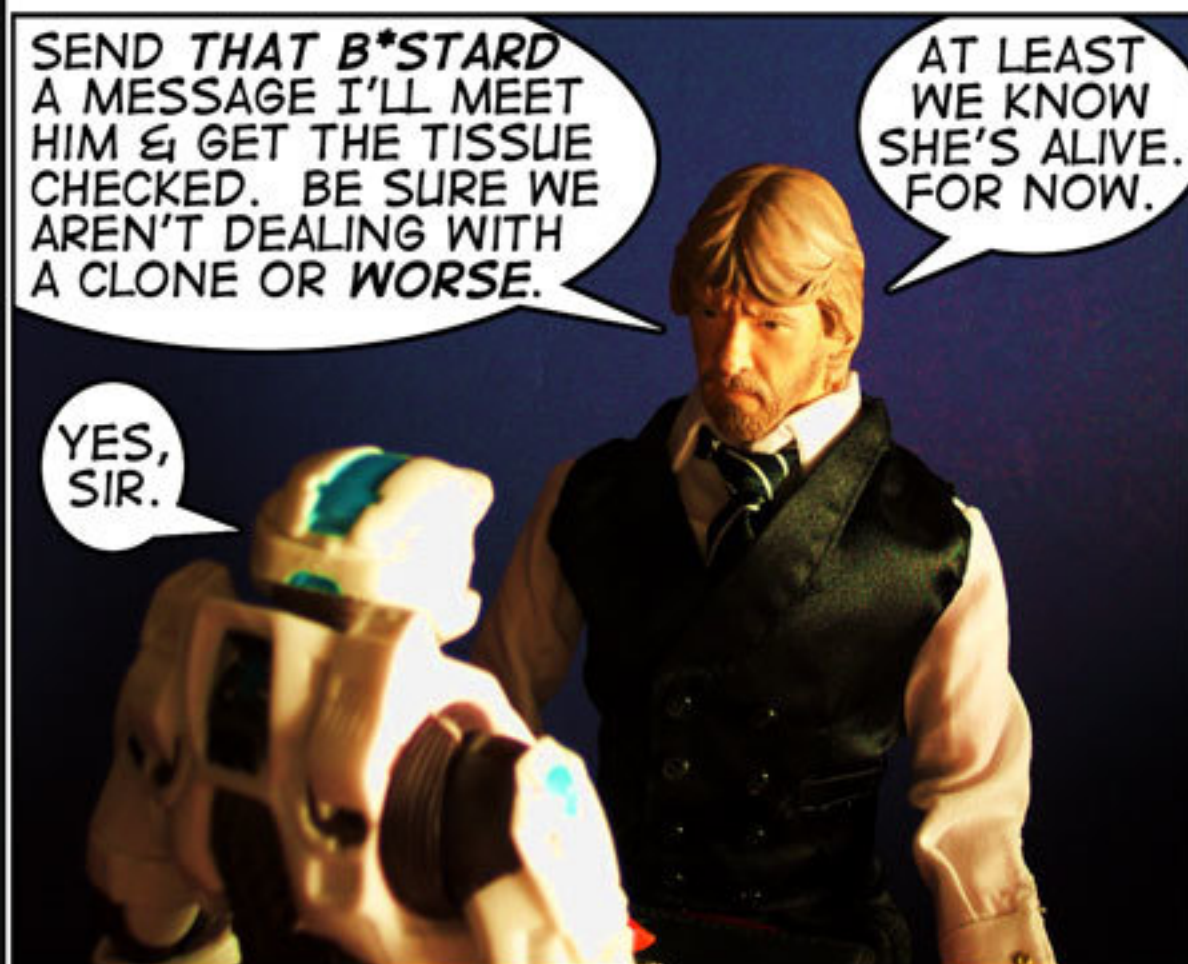
ADMIRAL, ABOUT THE PACKAGE... I... THINK IT'S ONE OF THE COLONEL'S FINGERS.



SEND THAT B*STARD A MESSAGE I'LL MEET HIM & GET THE TISSUE CHECKED. BE SURE WE AREN'T DEALING WITH A CLONE OR WORSE.

AT LEAST WE KNOW SHE'S ALIVE. FOR NOW.

YES, SIR.



I ALSO WANT YOU TO CALL IN THE GUNSLINGERS. THINGS ARE ABOUT TO GET VERY UGLY.

YES, SIR.

NOBODY MESSES WITH MY WIFE!



"THE ROOM SERVICE SUCKS"



THE COLONEL, LANQUISHING IN A DANK MIB CELL, IS ROUGHLY AWAKENED BY HER CAPTOR, MICHAEL BLACK...



COLONEL,
WAKE UP. I'VE
GOT NEWS-YOUR
BOYFRIEND WANTS
TO MEET ME. I
WANT TO SHOW YOU
YOU WHAT I'VE GOT
PLANNED FOR HIM IF
HE DOESN'T WANT
TO COOPERATE.

LOOKY!



THOSE ARE... REALLY
BIG GUNS. WOW. YOU
MUST ALMOST FEEL
ADEQUATE.

CHARMING.
YES. A BIT
UNWIELDY,
BUT THEY'RE
ADAPTED TO
KILL EVEN
HIM.

WHAT,
NO SNAPPY
COMEBACK?



I JUST WANTED YOU TO
KNOW YOU'D **NEVER** SEE THE
ADMIRAL AGAIN. BOYS, PUT
THE COLONEL HERE INTO
CRYO. I'LL WANT TO
KILL HER LATER.



OH, AND PUT HER
BACK IN HER ARMOR.
SHE WILL MAKE A
LOVELY ZOMBIE.

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

'SOMEONE TO WATCH OVER ME'

A SPARTAN IN ACTIVE CAMOUFLAGE HAS SNEAKED INTO THE COLONEL'S PRISON CELL!

I WAS RIGHT!

YOU **WERE** TRAPPED IN HERE WITH **TWO BIG BLACK RATS!**

I DIDN'T LIKE THE WAY THEY WERE LOOKING AT YOU, MA'AM. NOT. AT. ALL.

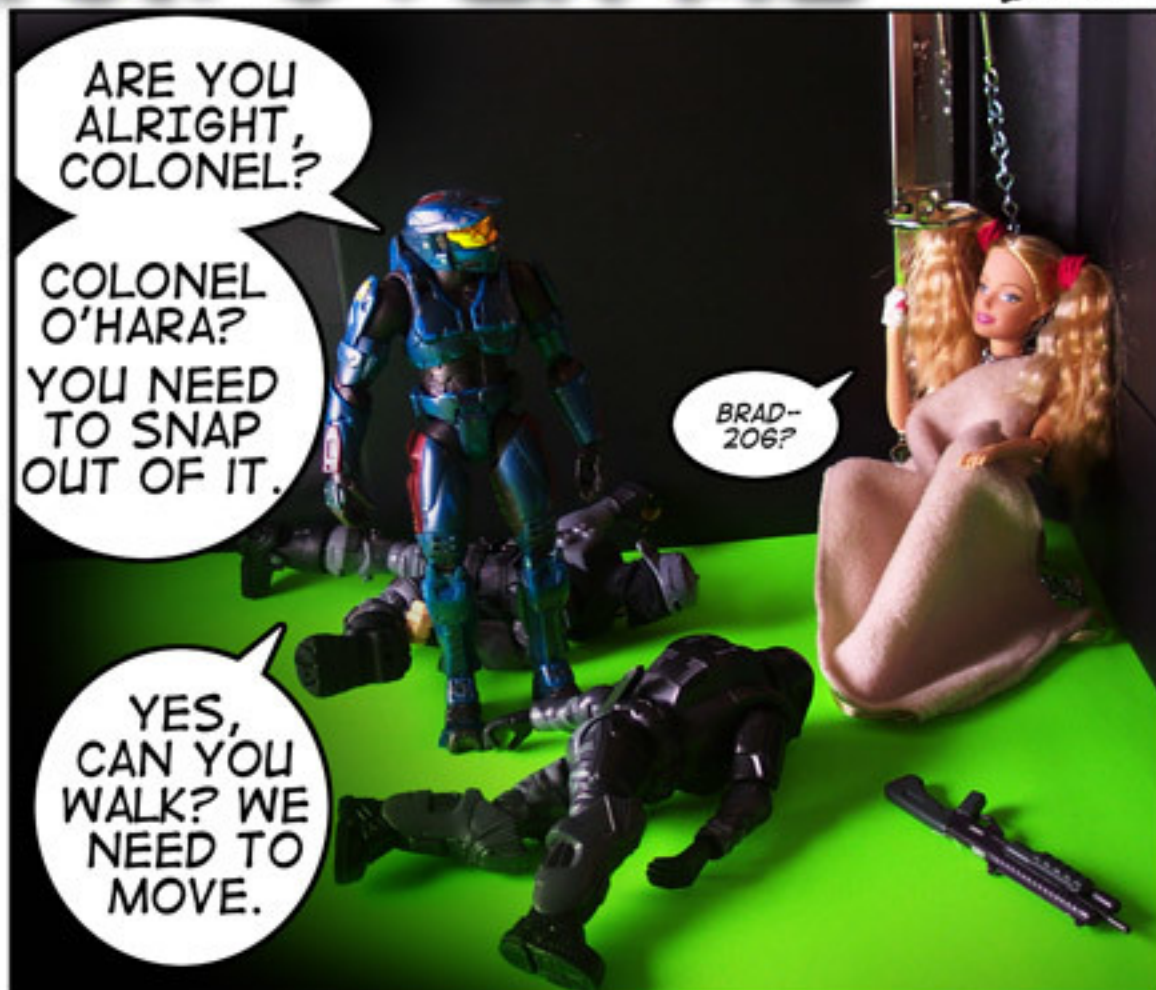


ARE YOU ALRIGHT, COLONEL?

COLONEL O'HARA? YOU NEED TO SNAP OUT OF IT.

YES, CAN YOU WALK? WE NEED TO MOVE.

BRAD-206?



I SAW YOUR ARMOR IN THE OUTER ROOM. I NEED TO KNOW IF YOU'LL BE ABLE TO WEAR IT.



I... THEY'VE INJECTED ME WITH A HEAVY DOSE OF R54. I'M WEAK BUT I WANT OUT OF HERE.

YES, MA'AM. I'M SORRY YOU HAD TO WAIT. I COULDN'T ACT...

...UNTIL BLACK LEFT THE SHIP.

SO HOW LONG... HAVE YOU BEEN HERE ...WITH ME?

UM... TIME TO GO.



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

"NOW, FLIP THE ELEPHANT"

BRAD-206 STANDS GUARD WHILE THE DRUGGED AND INJURED COLONEL PUTS ON HER ARMOR...

I HAVE MY SHIP
LATCHED ON TO THE
HULL OF THIS MIB SHIP.
WE'LL USE ACTIVE CAMO,
MAKE A QUICK E.V.A.
AND FLY AWAY.



PIECE OF
CAKE.



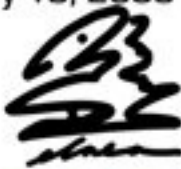
OKAY. PLAN B.
THE **JENKINS GAMBIT**:
I'LL HAUL YOU DOWN TO
THE SHUTTLE BAY WITH
AN **OVERSHIELD** ON AND
HIJACK A SHIP, HOPEFULLY
BEFORE EITHER OF US
TAKES TOO MANY
BULLETS.



IT'S A GOOD
THING I SPENT
ALL THAT TIME IN
TANK-FLIPPING
PRACTICE. YOU
MUST WEIGH
FOUR TONS!



"WHOSE IS BIGGER?"



THE ADMIRAL & MICHAEL BLACK MEET ONBOARD THE ALETHEIA TO DISCUSS THE COLONEL. AFTER SEVERAL TENSE MINUTES OF SILENCE:





HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

"WORTH A THOUSAND WORDS"

THE ADMIRAL STRUGGLES TO MAINTAIN HIS COMPOSURE AS HE LOOKS AT PHOTOS OF HIS WIFE, PHOTOS OF THE TRIALS THROUGH WHICH MICHAEL BLACK HAS PUT HER...

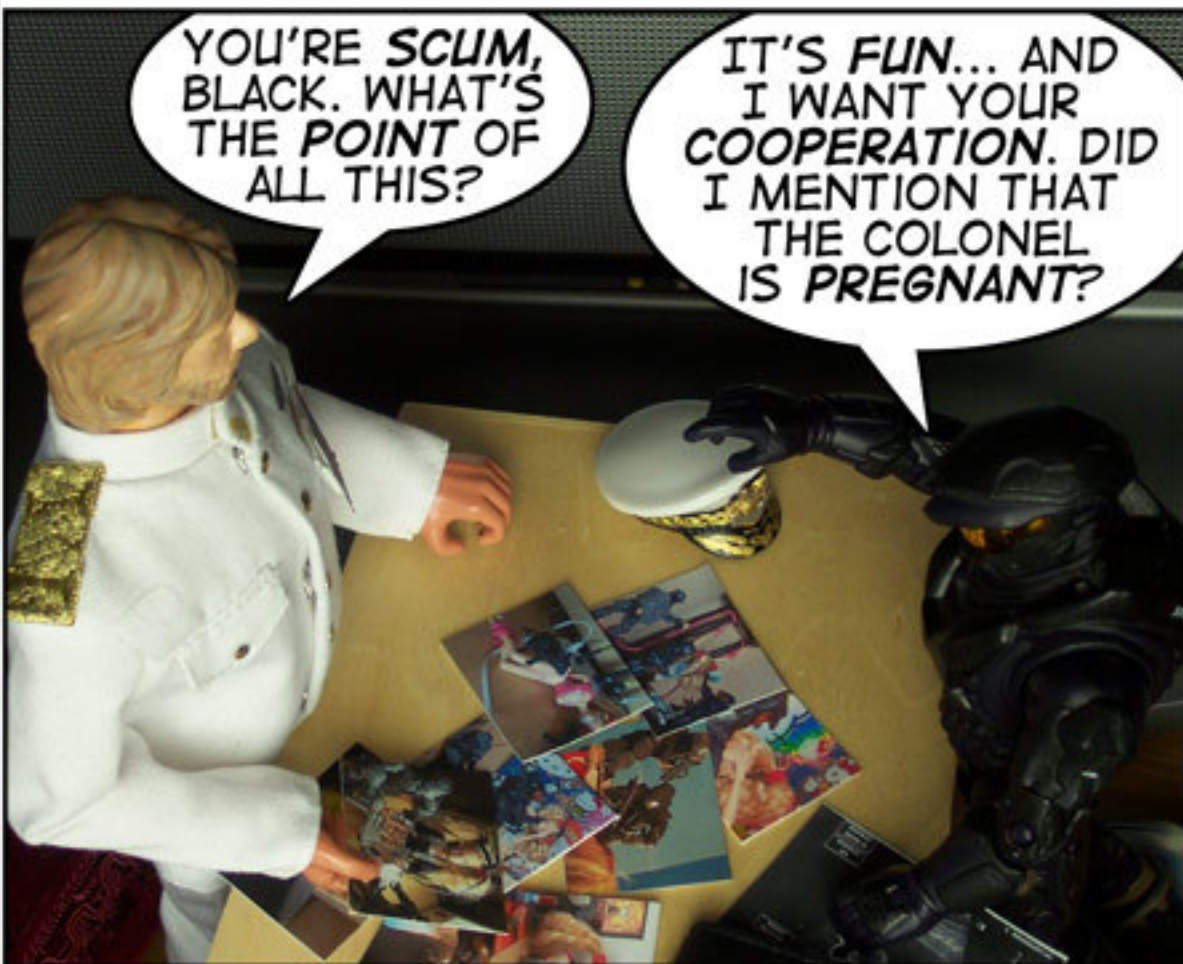


YOU... **BAST*RD!**
THIS IS SICK, CRUEL
AND ILLEGAL! THE
RODHAM CLINTON
BAKING ACT OF 2012
SPECIFICALLY BANS
COOKIE BAKING
BY FEMAL-

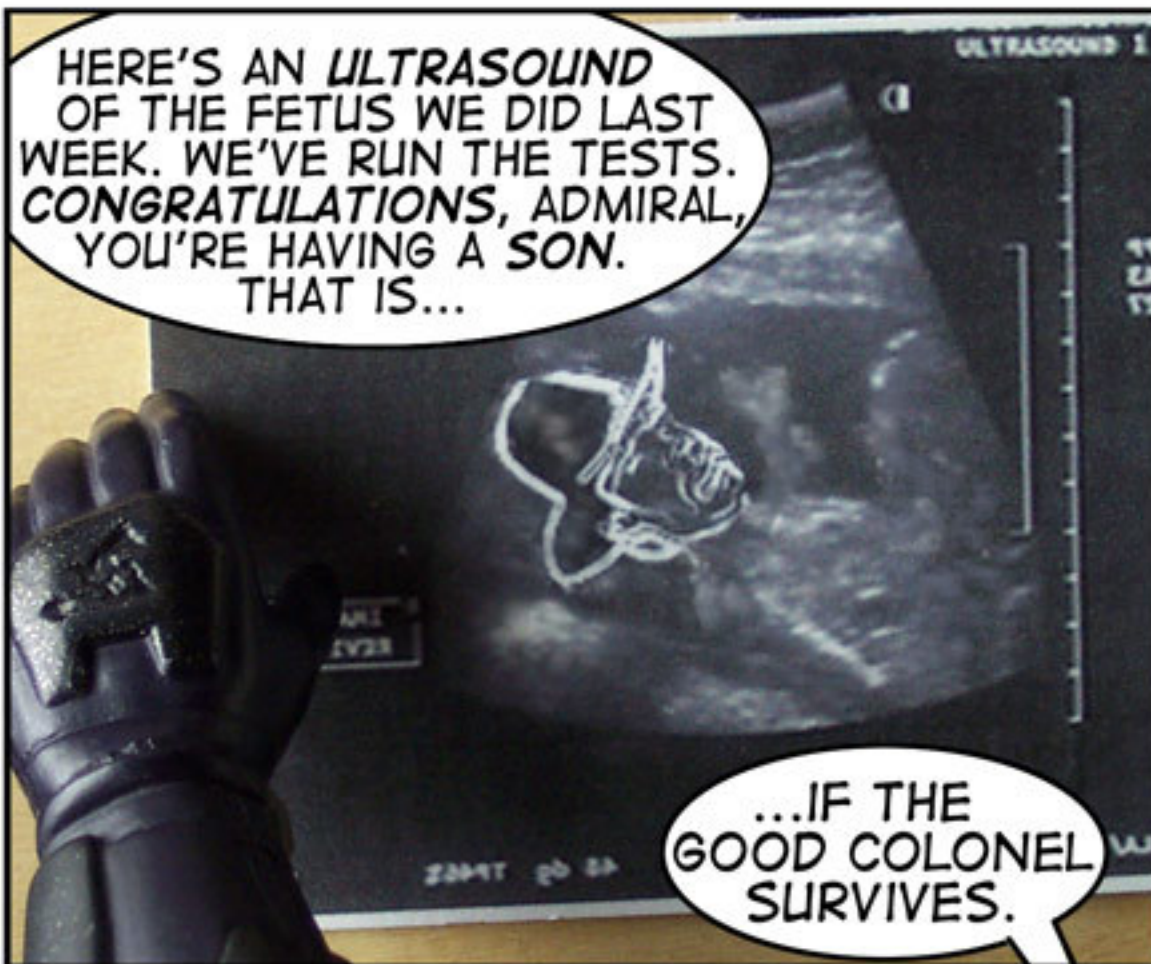


YOU'RE **SCUM,**
BLACK. WHAT'S
THE **POINT** OF
ALL THIS?

IT'S **FUN...** AND
I WANT YOUR
COOPERATION. DID
I MENTION THAT
THE **COLONEL**
IS **PREGNANT?**



HERE'S AN **ULTRASOUND**
OF THE FETUS WE DID LAST
WEEK. WE'VE RUN THE TESTS.
CONGRATULATIONS, ADMIRAL,
YOU'RE HAVING A **SON.**
THAT IS...



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

"EW. JUST BURN THE HAT"

MICHAEL BLACK HOLDS THE KEY TO THE ADMIRAL'S ONE WEAKNESS: HIS WIFE... AND EXPECTED BABY!

HOW... DO I KNOW THAT B. IS **STILL ALIVE**?

YOU WOULDN'T, BUT A **ZOMBIE** CAN'T STAY PREGNANT. THAT **BABY** IS MY BARGAINING CHIP. IF YOU WANT THEM TO STAY ALIVE, YOU'LL VOTE **AGAINST ELDRAD**.

WHAT?!

WE WERE PLANNING TO TAKE ELDRAD DOWN IN A **VIOLENT COUP**. THEN THE COLONEL GAVE ME AN **EXCUSE** TO ARREST HER. SO NOW YOU'LL SAVE **US** A LOT OF TROUBLE. WON'T YOU?

IF ELDRAD GOES DOWN, **SECTOR GAMMA GOES TO WAR** AND PULLS US ALONG.

ELDRAD MUST **PAY FOR HIS CRIMES**. IS THIS **REAL GOLD** ON THIS HAT?

WHEN THIS IS OVER I'M COMING FOR **YOU** - YOU CAN'T KEEP **B. AND THE BABY** HOSTAGE FOREVER, BLACK.

OH... CAN'T I?



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

"I REALLY HATE THAT GUY"

MICHAEL BLACK HAS JUST TOLD THE ADMIRAL HE INTENDS TO KEEP THE COLONEL AND HER BABY AS HIS PRISONERS INDEFINITELY....

YOU MUST BE JOKING.

YOU'D BE SURPRISED HOW MANY WOMEN AND CHILDREN I HAVE SITTING ON ICE. FACE IT. I WIN.

YOU'LL DO AS I SAY, OR I'LL RETURN "B" TO YOU ONE PIECE AT A TIME... OVER TWO OR THREE YEARS. I CAN MAKE HER SCREAM THE WHOLE TIME: I DO TEND TO CARRY A GRUDGE.

YOU'RE INSANE.

I WOULD SAY GOAL-ORIENTED.

I SHOULD GO. IF I'M NOT BACK SOON, MY AGENTS HAVE THEIR ORDERS AND I'D HATE FOR HER TO LOSE ANY MORE FINGERS...

IT'S TOO BAD SHE WON'T BE PLAYING THE STRAUSS OBOE CONCERTO EVER AGAIN. PERHAPS SHE COULD TAKE UP THE GUITAR. YES! I'LL SEE IF I CAN FIND ONE FOR HER. TA!

DAVID-411?

YES, SIR?

PUT A TAIL ON BLACK. HE'LL LOSE IT BUT HE'LL BE EXPECTING ONE. THEN GET ME EVERY FILE THERE IS ON BLACK. I DON'T CARE HOW YOU DO IT. WE ARE BRINGING HIM AND THE MIB DOWN.

YES, SIR!



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "IS THERE A PLAN C?"

THE ADMIRAL'S MOST TRUSTED OFFICER, DAVID-411, HAS SOME INFORMATION ALREADY...

BLACK'S WIFE AND TWIN CHILDREN WERE TAKEN BY ELDRAD'S SLAVERS.

SO HE WANTS REVENGE.

ALSO, MIB ARE **PULLING OUT** OF ONGOING OPS IN SEVERAL SECTORS.

THEY'RE MASSING FOR AN ATTACK. HM. KEEP DIGGING. I NEED SOMETHING TO USE AGAINST BLACK.

YES SIR. SIR, IF YOU NEED A **VOLUNTEER** TO GO ON ANOTHER RESCUE OP...

I APPRECIATE THAT, DAVID. DISMISSED.

AH, B. EVERYTHING HINGES ON 212 AND HIS TEAM FINDING YOU BEFORE THE **SUMMIT VOTE**. WELL, YOU'RE IN THE HANDS OF THE BEST.

MEANWHILE, 212 AND HIS TEAM ARE NEARING THE MOON CALLISTO:

THIS WALL IS **BORING**.

LO! THE HAMMER!

I WUV JASON!

EW.

BRAINS! I HUNGER FOR BRAINS!

DON'T. MOVE.

SO, PURPLE C, WHAT NEXT?

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

"DO NOT WANT!"

SIX AND HER BROTHER JASON PASS THE TIME AS THE TEAM'S STOLEN MIB SHIP NEARS CALLISTO...

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU BROUGHT THAT... *THING* ONBOARD!

I THINK IT'S PART OF RHONDA...

I WUV JASON.

IT ISN'T RHONDA. IT'S GROSS.

IT TOLD ME IT LIKES YOU, SIX.

I WUV SIX.

SEE?

CRAP! KEEP IT AWAY FROM ME, JASON!

HA! C'MON, SIX! GIVE IT A LITTLE KISS. KISS IT, SIX! HA HA HA!

CUT IT OUT, JA- OH MY GOD! *LOIS!* DON'T TOUCH THAT!

I WUV LAMP.

click!

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

"EVERYTHING IS UNDER CONTROL"

WHILE STUMBLING AROUND BLINDLY, LOIS HAS ACCIDENTALLY ACTIVATED AN MIB TRIPOD!

LOIS! TURN OFF THAT LIGHT!!

WHAT LIGHT?

WHAT THE RELL??



I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING.

BRAINS!

GAH!



EAT UR BRAINS!!!

GRAH!!!

WHAT'S HAPPENING!?

HANG ON, STEVE!

YEAH, HANG ON!



BRAINS?

HANG ON? HE'S EATING MY HEAD!

HELLO?

I WLIV BRAINS.



"THREE STRIKES"



THE LIGHT OF THE ACTIVATED ZOMB-O-TRON 9000 MIB TRIPOD HAS TRANSFORMED JOHN-617 INTO A BERSERK MONSTER HUNGRY FOR STEVE'S BRAINS!*





HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "WHAT ABOUT HIS POWER LEVEL?"

THE TEAM IS TRYING TO FIND A WAY TO
CONTAIN JOHN-617 ONCE AND FOR ALL...

THE CRYOGENICS
ARE ON FULL - THIS
SHOULD KEEP HIM
KNOCKED OUT.

I'VE GOT
A REALLY
BAD FEELING
ABOUT THIS.

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?



THIS TRIPOD
THING ACTIVATES
THE ZOMBIES?
I REMEMBER
SEEING TRIPODS
MANY PLACES.

THIS ISN'T A
LIGHT. IT'S A
ZOMB-O-TRON
9000!

HELLO?



WHAT,
9000?!

THEY ALSO CONTROL
THE ZOMBIES. THE MIB
INSTALLED THESE AT
THE OMEGA SUMMIT
FACILITY.

CAN YOU
GUYS HEAR
ME? I'M NOT
ASLEEP!



WE MUST KEEP THE
MIB FROM DESTROYING
THE SUMMIT!

I FEEL
FUNNY
AGAIN.

MY NOSE
IS ITCHY.

COME UP FRONT.
WE'VE ARRIVED
AT CALLISTO.



"WUV ME D0"



THE TEAM CONFINED JOHN-617 TO A CRYO-POD AFTER HIS ZOMB-O-TRON-RELATED OUTBURST. THEY LEFT HIM ALONE. THEY DON'T REALIZE HE'S AWAKE...

OKAY. I JUST HAVE TO STAY CALM. NO ONE CAN HEAR ME, I'M CHAINED UP AND HALF-FROZEN AND I'M CLAUSTROPH-

WUV YOU, JOHN.



I WUV YOU A LOT, JOHN. I WUV YOU...

CAN YOU HEAR ME, LITTLE GUY?



THIS MUCH!

GAH!

NO ONE CAN HEAR JOHN'S SCREAMS AS THE CREATURE PUSHES ITS WAY INTO THE POD...

AHHHH!!!

WUVVVVVVVVVVV
YOUUUUUUUUUUU



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

"BACKSEAT DRIVER"

AS JOHN STRUGGLES WITH THE CREATURE IN HIS CRYO POD, THE TEAM GATHERS IN THE COCKPIT:

THE MIB CALLISTO BASE IS GONE. THERE'S NO SIGNAL AT ALL.

THAT'S ODD. I THOUGHT I JUST HEARD JOHN'S VOICE.

STEVE, I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD...

LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT THE DOCUMENTED SITE IN THE ASGARD CRATER WH-

OH, I'M SURE HE IS FINE.

WHAT THE-?

WE MUST SAVE THEM!
WE MUST KILL THEM!

STEVE, GRAB HER!

I HAVE TO GET OVER HIM.

I'M TRYING!

WE GO TO VALHALLA!

BUT I LOVE HIM SO MUCH...

"VALHALLA"



AS THE TEAM SURVEYS THE SURFACE OF JUPITER'S MOON, CALLISTO, LOIS BECOMES POSSESSED AND DIVES FOR THE SHIP'S CONTROLS...



"SO THIS IS LOVE?"

WLIV!

Valentine's Day, 2008



IF IT'S LOVE, IT WON'T MATTER IF YOU BECOME A ZOMBIE, OR IF YOU EAT SOMEONE'S BRAINS...

I... I'LL SHOOT YOU IF YOU DO ANYTHING... BAD, JOHN, I... REALLY MEAN IT...

JEEZ, JUST SHOOT ME ALREADY. THE SUSPENSE IS DRIVING ME BONKERS! OR... LET ME EAT YOUR BRAINS.



IF IT'S LOVE, IT WON'T MATTER IF YOUR HEAD IS ON BACKWARDS, OR YOU CAN'T SEE, OR YOU ARE POSSESSED BY A WEIRD MYSTICAL POWER...

ROIS, WHAT THE HECK ARE YOU DOING DOWN THERE?

UH OH. JUNO FOUND SOMETHING JUPITER WAS MISSING... AND IT NEEDS REPAIRS!

REPENT!



IF IT'S LOVE, IT WON'T MATTER IF YOU'RE FROM CANADA, OR IF YOU ARE COMPLETELY INCAPABLE OF LEARNING A SECOND LANGUAGE...

CENT CINQ, HOW CAN CHAT MEAN CAT? CHAT MEANS TALK. UGH. CAN'T WE JUST HAVE SEX?

chat



chapeau

OUI, BETTY. OUI.



BETTY



IF IT'S LOVE, IT WON'T MATTER IF YOU KICK HIS BUTT AT HALO, EVEN IF YOU ARE "JUST A GIRL"...

GOOD GAME.

THANKS. LET'S GET NAKED.



AMOR VINCIT OMNIA!



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

"THE LAST STRAW"

JASON SAYS HE KNOWS WHAT THE POWER SURGES IN THE VALHALLA IMPACT CRATER REPRESENT...

SO? WHAT IS IT?

ON THE ASTRAL PLANE, THE MAN SAID TO ME, "REMEMBER VALHALLA"... I'VE BEEN HEARING IT OVER AND OVER...

VALHALLA. VALHALLA. DO YOU SEE?

UH. NO.

VALHALLA WAS THE PLACE FALLEN HEROES WENT. THE DEAD, THE KIA SPARTANS: RESURRECTED. THEY ARE THOSE HEROES. THE VALHALLA PROJECT. THIS PLACE. THE BASE. THE ZOMBIES. LOIS IS MY GUIDE. THIS IS THE PLACE I AM SUPPOSED TO FIND - MY DESTINY TO SAVE THE WORLD.

...BUT I STILL DON'T GET THE WHOLE UNO THING...

OKAY, THAT'S IT!

I'VE BEEN HUMORING YOU PEOPLE TOO LONG. THIS IS OVER.

CLAUDE, YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE SO-

NO, SIX, I DO. SIX, I'M GIVING YOU ONE HOUR. YOU & TONY GO TO THE MIB BASE & FIND OUT WHAT YOU CAN. I'LL GO WITH JASON TO CHECK THE OTHER SIGNAL. THEN WE GO TO THE OMEGA SUMMIT.

ANYONE ELSE WHO ACTS CRAZY RIDES HOME IN A CRYO POD WITH THE ZOMBIE.

ARE YOU KI-

I'M NOT KIDDING!

"THE BRAINS IN SPAINS"



AFTER SIX PACKS UP FOR HER TRIP TO THE MIB BASE ON CALLISTO, SHE CHECKS UP ON JOHN...

JOHN! HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN *THRASHING* AROUND IN THERE? WHY CAN'T I HEAR YOU?

AW SIX, I LOVE YOU! NOW GET ME OUT OF HERE!

OH CRAP, YOUR COMM IS OFF...

I'M GOING TO TURN ON YOUR COMM'S MIC. PLEASE... JUST DON'T BE CRAZY. DON'T BE YELLING FOR...

click

-AINS! GET ME OUT S-

click

NO! I... CAN'T LET YOU OUT!

SOB WHY DO YOU HAVE TO BE SCREAMING FOR *BRAINS*?! ANYTHING ELSE, JOHN. ANYTHING! GOD, YOU'RE A MONSTER!

BRAINS? I DON'T WANT BRAINS. I SAID CHAINS! TAKE OFF THESE CHAINS!

HUH. I DON'T WANT BRAINS. WEIRD. TURN MY COMM BACK ON!

JOHN WUVS SIX

SIX... DON'T LEAVE ME WITH THIS CREATURE. YOU CAN'T IMAGINE THE PAIN...

I CAN'T STAND SEEING HIM LIKE THIS. IT IS LIKE SEEING HIM *DIE SLOWLY*. IT'S LIKE...

SIX RUNS TO THE COMFORT OF HER WAITING MISSION, LEAVING JOHN ALONE WITH HIS CHAINS AND THE BIZARRE LITTLE CREATURE THAT EAGERLY WORMS ITS WAY BACK INTO THE CRYO POD...

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

"YOU CAN NEVER UN-SEE IT"

ONCE THE REST OF THE TEAM LEAVE THE SHIP,
STEVE AND LOIS DECIDE TO GET REACQUAINTED...

HOW'S
THAT FEEL,
BABY?

WUV!!!

BLECH.
IF...
IF I CAN...
JUST... REACH
MY HELMET
THEN I CAN
GOUGE OUT
MY EYES...
NO... CAN'T...
JEEZ, SOME-
ONE JUST
SHOOT
ME!

OH ROIS,
GREAT! BUT
ACTUARRY,
THAT'S MY
PANCREAS
THERE.

OH,
SORRY.

WHEN I
TRANSFORMED
THINGS GOT
...MOVED.

POOR
BABY... LOIS
WILL FIX YOU.

PAFF!

PAFF!

WHAT THE-!?
WHAT JUST HAPPENED?
WHERE AM I?

?!

HELLO?



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

'SHE WHO TRAVELS FASTEST'

AFTER INFILTRATING THE MIB STRONGHOLD ON CALLISTO, SIX SEARCHES THE BASE FOR CLUES. SHE ALSO TRIES TO FORGET HER TROUBLES...

I GUESS I SHOULDN'T HAVE *DITCHED* TONY LIKE THAT.

MIB CALLISTO BASE
COMPUTER
I.T. - ~~Joe Davis~~
Bob Peters

AFTER SEEING JOHN I NEEDED SOME TIME ALONE AND-
HELLO.

click

HEY CLAUDE, DO YOU READ ME?

YES, GO AHEAD.

Top secret MIB

I HAVE THE SUBROUTINE & FREQUENCY WE NEED. I SHOULD BE ABLE TO **DISRUPT** THE TRIPODS AT THE OMEGA SUMMIT.

GOOD WORK, SIX. ARE THERE ANY TROOPS AT THE MIB BASE WE NEED TO WORRY ABOUT?

NOT ANYMORE. I'M HEADING BACK TO OUR SHIP.

DID YOU THREE FIND ANYTHING OF INTEREST?

ACTUALLY, ...YES.



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "THE MOHICAN EFFECT"

CLAUDE, TONY AND JASON FOUND A GIANT GREEN SPARTAN HELMET AT THE CENTER OF THE VALHALLA IMPACT CRATER ON JUPITER'S MOON, CALLISTO...

JASON, I DON'T THINK YOU SHOULD GO NEAR IT UNTIL WE KNOW WHAT IT IS.

THRUMMM

IT'S EMITTING A LOT OF POWER...

I HAVE TO KNOW...

WONGA!

WHOA!

THRUM!

IT'S A TRACTOR BEAM! VERY STRONG!

...PULLING ME ... CAN'T ... FIGHT IT ... GAHHH!!

JASON! STAY ALIVE, NO MATTER WHAT OCCURS! WE WILL FIND YOU!

THRUM!

WELL, CRAP. ...WHAT WAS ALL THAT "STAY ALIVE NO MATTER WHAT" BUSINESS?

PAFF!

OH... LAST TIME WE GOT SEPARATED AND HE DIED AND... UM... SO... HOW ABOUT THAT GRIFBALL? YEP, I LIKE SPORTS.



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

"IT'S NOT HIS SPLEEN EITHER"

JASON HAS BEEN TELEPORTED AWAY AFTER HE APPROACHED THE MYSTERIOUS GIANT HELMET...

SO, ARE YOU GONNA CALL SIX & LET HER KNOW?

YEAH. BUT GIVE ME A SECOND... TO ENJOY THE QUIET.

AH. THAT WAS NICE...

JASON IS GONE?! 212, WHERE IS HE? LOOK, I JUST GOT BACK TO THE SHIP & I- WHAT THE-? NOW JOHN IS GONE TOO!

STEVE, WHERE THE HELL IS J- OH MY. LOIS, WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO STEVE'S PANCREAS?

OH, HI SIX! THAT'S NOT HIS PANCREAS.

EW.

THAT'S FOR SURE!

ELSEWHERE...

AHH!!! GET IT OFF ME!! IT'S KILLING ME!! AHHHH!!

WUV WUV WUV
WUV WUV WUV
WUV WUV WUV
WUV WUV!

I'M TRYING!
I'M TRYING!



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "I REMEMBER WANDA"

JOHN & JASON HAVE BEEN TRANSPORTED TO A MYSTERIOUS HALL ALONG WITH THE CREATURE WHICH IS ATTACKING JOHN. JASON INTERVENES...

KEEP THAT
THING AWAY
FROM ME!

WUV!

WOW.
I'M SORRY,
JOHN. I'VE
NEVER SEEN
IT ATTACK
ANYONE
BEFORE.

EXCUSE
ME.

OKAY, WUVVY, I'M
GONNA PUT YOU DOWN SO
I CAN FREE JOHN. NOW,
YOU BE GOOD.

WUVVY?

IT WAS THAT
OR WANDA.

WUV?

HEY,
FELLAS!

UM, HEY...
JASON?

GIVE ME A
SECOND...

I THINK YOU'D
BETTER TURN
AROUND.

WUV!

HE'S RIGHT,
JASON.

AFTER ALL,
YOU ARE HERE
TO SEE ME.



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "DRESSED FOR WORK"

A MYSTERIOUS AND DEFINITELY FEMALE FIGURE HAS APPEARED BEFORE JASON, JOHN & WUVVY. SHE CLAIMS TO BE THEIR OBJECTIVE...

JASON, YOU ARE THE **CHOSEN ONE**. THE ONE WHO WILL...
HEY! NO TOUCHING!

LOOKS LIKE AN A.I. TO ME, DUDE. WATCH YOURSELF.

WUVV A.I.!

JASON, THE MEN IN BLACK HAVE BEEN TAMPERING WITH THE LAWS OF LIFE & DEATH. THE IMBALANCE IS THREATENING THE FABRIC OF TIME & SPACE.

OKAY...

DURING YOUR SOJOURN IN THE ASTRAL PLANE YOU SAW THE CONFUSION THERE. SOULS ARE **TORN** BETWEEN THIS LIFE & THE NEXT.

UH HUH.

AT THE OMEGA SUMMIT, THE M.I... ARE YOU **LISTENING** TO ME, OR JUST LOOKING AT MY **BOOBS?**

UH-HUH.

HEY! UNCHAIN ME, DUDE! I WANT TO SEE THE **BOOBS!**

WUVV BOOBS!

"BABY GOT BACK"



THE MYSTERIOUS WOMAN IS HAVING TROUBLE KEEPING JASON'S ATTENTION ON TASK....



LET'S STAY FOCUSED. THE M.I.B. ARE PLANNING AN ASSAULT ON OMEGA STATION.



WE KNOW, BUT-

EVERY SINGLE "ZOMBIE" WILL BE THERE, PROVIDED YOUR TEAM GETS THERE. OH, AND BRAD.



BRAD ISN'T A ZOMB-

THIS WILL BE EASIER ONCE I *SHOW* YOU.

SERIOUSLY, GUYS, I'M SICK OF BEING CHAINED TO THIS POD. JUST FREE ME & I WON'T CAUSE ANY TROUBLE.

YOU WANNA BE FREE, JOHN-617?



YOU GOT IT.

?!

NO... NO! NOOOO!!!!
GAAHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

"I CAN SEE CLEARLY NOW"

WUVVY IS ATTACKING JOHN. AGAIN.





HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "PAINFUL DEMONSTRATION"

THE MYSTERIOUS BLUE WOMAN HAS GIVEN JASON THE ABILITY TO SEE WUVVY'S TRUE FORM...



MY GOD!
IS THAT...
RHONDA?

JASON, AS THE
RIFT WIDENS, MORE
LEAKS THROUGH FROM
THE OTHER SIDE. THESE
SOLDIERS THE MIB
CLASSIFIED AS
FAILURES...

GAHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!



THESE DEFORMED
CREATURES ARE JUST
MANIFESTATIONS YOUR
THREE-DIMENSIONAL
BRAINS CAN COMPREHEND.
THEY ARE FRACTURED
SOULS.

LIKE...
...RH-
RHONDA?

GAHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!



WUVVY! THAT'S
ENOUGH!

I'M SORRY,
JASON, THERE
ISN'T ENOUGH
RHONDA INSIDE
THAT CREATURE
TO REALLY
UNDERSTAND
WHAT IS
GOING ON.

SHE DIED
FOR LOVE, FOR
YOU, TWICE.
SO SHE JUST
...LOVES.

I... IS THAT
WHY THE MIB
CAN CONTROL
THE ZOMBIES?

HRK...

WHATEVER
CONTROL THEY
HAVE WON'T LAST
VERY LONG.



JOHN!? CAN YOU
HEAR ME? GOD, IS
HE DEAD?!

WUV?

NO, JASON.
THE ONLY ONE
WHO CAN TRULY
FREE HIM AND
WUVVY...
IS YOU.

"WAKEY WAKEY"



AS JOHN-617 STRUGGLES TO CONSCIOUSNESS, HE REALIZES HIS CHAINS ARE GONE...





HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

'IMPORTANT QUALIFICATIONS'

JASON HAS LEARNED FROM THE BLUE LADY THAT HE IS THE ZOMBIE MESSIAH...

DUDE, THIS IS YOUR WEAPON? THIS CRAPPY GRIFBALL HAMMER?

IT ISN'T CRAPPY!

YOU KNOW, JOHN, I HAD MY PICK, & I CHOSE JASON. YOU KNOW WHY?

WUV HAMMER!

BECAUSE I'M SO %#*@ING UNLUCKY?

NO. BECAUSE HE'S A GOOD PERSON...

IT'S A PERFECTLY GOOD HAMMER.

THAT HAMMER IS STUCK TOGETHER WITH DUCT TAPE!

THE HAMMER FEEDS ME POWER.

...BECAUSE YOU'RE FILLED WITH GOODNESS, JASON.

BE SURE TO BRING EXTRA DUCT TAPE TO THE APOCALYPSE.

GOODNESS IS WHY I CHOSE HIM. ALSO, HE'S GOT A NICER *SS.

WUV JASON'S *SS!



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

'AS SOLD BY SHARPER IMAGE'

JASON HAS BEEN GIVEN A GRIFBALL HAMMER TO
TO BRING SALVATION TO THE ZOMBIES...

DUDE, A HAMMER?
GONNA BEAT THE LIFE
OUT OF US?

IT ISN'T A CUDGEL,
YOU BARBARIAN. THE
HAMMER SERVES AS A
FOCUS. DON'T YOU
FEEL ITS ENERGY?



I'M SORRY,
IT WILL ONLY DO THE
JOB PROPERLY WHEN
THERE ARE ENOUGH OF
THE **BROKEN SOULS**
IN ONE PLACE.

WOW... THIS
HAMMER IS MAKING
ME ALL **TINGLY**...
KIND OF... WARM
AND BUZZY...



"IT'S ALWAYS THE HOT ONES"



JASON IS GETTING HIS FINAL INSTRUCTIONS ON HOW TO BRING PEACE TO HIS ZOMBIE COMRADES...

SO WE'LL GO TO THIS **OMEGA NEBULA SUMMIT** & I'LL ACTIVATE THE HAMMER THERE?

RIGHT.



YEP.

...AND EVERYONE WHO IS SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD WILL DIE & THE RIFT IN TIME & SPACE WILL CLOSE SO EVERYTHING WILL GO BACK TO THE WAY IT SHOULD BE?

WHAT ABOUT ALL THE **OTHER SPARTANS** WITH THE **BNL-LS UPGRADES**? THEY'RE NOT **ZOMBIES** YET BUT THEY'VE BEEN **ALTERED**. WHAT HAPPENS TO THEM WHEN I SWING THAT **HAMMER**? OR WHEN THEY DIE?

I'VE TOLD YOU ALL I CAN. I'M SENDING YOU BACK NOW.

GOOD LUCK.

NO! WAIT! YOU DIDN'T-

PAFF!

YOU ARE **SO GOING TO NEED IT...**



"WELCOME BACK"



JASON AND JOHN HAVE BEEN ABRUPTLY SENT BACK TO WHERE THE REST OF THEIR TEAM WAITS...



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "MORE LIPS TO LOVE"

JASON JUST ACTIVATED THE HAMMER AND ZAPPED LOIS, STEVE, WUVVY AND JOHN!



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "WUVVY TAKES A NAP"

STEVE'S HEAD IS ON THE RIGHT WAY, LOIS CAN SEE, AND JASON IS THE ZOMBIE MESSIAH..

WONGA!
YOU'RE BACK!
WHAT HAPPENED
TO YOU?



NEVER MIND.
LET'S JUST GO
TO THE SUMMIT.
...JERKS.



MEANWHILE, IN MICHAEL BLACK'S OFFICE, ON BOARD THE MIB SHIP LIES AND DISSENSION

WHAT DO YOU
MEAN? COLONEL
O'HARA HAS
ESCAPED!?





HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "SEEING DOUBLE"

MICHAEL BLACK HAS JUST BEEN INFORMED THAT COLONEL O'HARA HAS ESCAPED...



LATER...



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

"LIFEBOAT"

A LONE MIB LIFE CAPSULE FLOATS DEAD IN SPACE, ITS OCCUPANTS UNAWARE OF THEIR FATE:



HEY! WAKE UP!

BAM! BAM! BAM!
BAM! BAM! BAM!

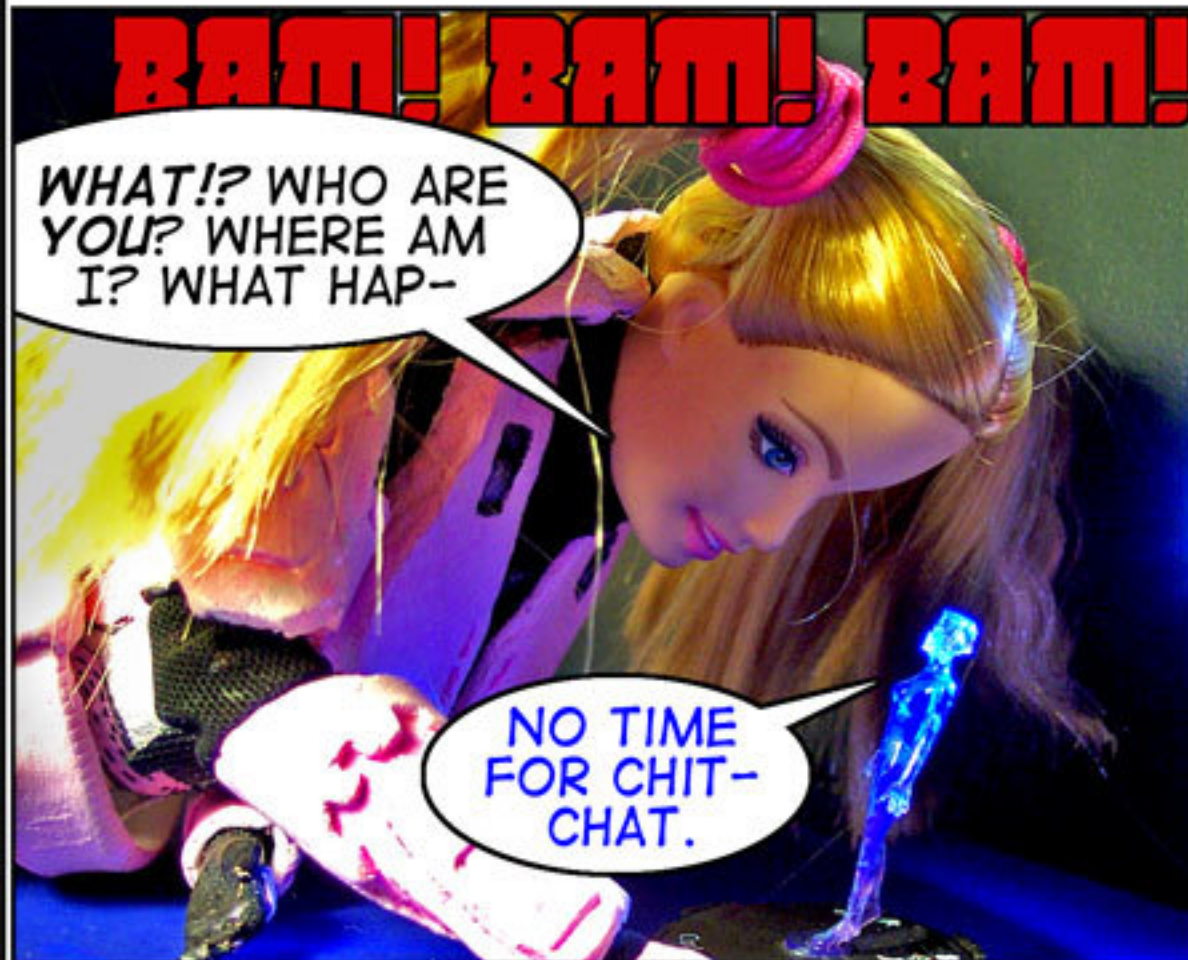
WAKE UP!
RISE AND SHINE!
UP AND AT 'EM!



BAM! BAM! BAM!

WHAT!? WHO ARE
YOU? WHERE AM
I? WHAT HAP-

NO TIME
FOR CHIT-
CHAT.



BAM! BAM! BAM!
BAM! BAM! BAM!

HRK...
BLAHHHH...

BRAD!



"BAM BAM BAM"



THE COLONEL AWAKENS IN A LIFE POD THAT IS DRIFTING IN SPACE...

BRAD! ARE YOU OKAY? WHAT HAPPENED?

ARRRGH...

BAM! BAM! BAM!

YOU'VE BEEN SHOT!

ABOUT 47 TIMES...

YOU SHOULD LIE STILL... YOU ARE BADLY INJURED.

YES, I GOT THAT, MA'AM, THANKS. SOUNDS LIKE WE HAVE SOME COMPANY KNOCKING AT THE AIRLOCK.

BAM! BAM! BAM!

BAM! BAM! BAM!

MY PISTOL'S OUT OF AMMO, COLONEL O'HARA. I DON'T WANT TO BE A ZOMBIE, AND I DON'T WANT US TO BE RECAPTURED.

I... UNDERSTAND AND AGREE.

**YOU IN THERE!
OPEN UP
THE DOOR!**



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "THE GUNSLINGERS"

BRAD AND THE COLONEL'S STOLEN MIB SHUTTLE
LIFE POD HAS JUST BEEN BOARDED...

MY, MY. I'LL
BE **HORNSWOGGLED**.
I DO BELIEVE WE HAVE
A PUZZLE HERE, BOSS.
A MIGHTY BIG
PUZZLE.



SEE, WE GOT
HERE AN MIB SHIP,
BUT NARY AN MIB TO
BE SEEN. YOU FIXIN'
TO STICK ME WITH
THAT BITTY KNIFE,
BOY? GIVE IT
HERE.

FIGURE THEY'RE
ON THE DODGE
FROM MIB,
BOSS?



DUNNO,
BOSS.

HOLD UP. T'AIN'T
MANY 12 FOOT
LADY SPARTANS.
YOU COLONEL
O'HARA?

IF I WERE,
HOW WOULD THAT
CHANGE OUR
SITUATION?



MAKE A
WORLD OF
DIFFERENCE,
MA'AM.

WE'RE ON OUR WAY
TO A **SHOOTIN'** SHINDIG
CALLED UP BY ADMIRAL
NORRIS. CARE TO
JOIN US?

YES I
WOULD!



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "WHO'S THE BOSS?"

THE COLONEL AND BRAD, RESCUED FROM THEIR MIB ESCAPE POD, ARE BROUGHT TO THE 'SLINGERS' SHIP...



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "IN YOUR HEAD"

AS THE GUNSLINGERS' SHIP SPEEDS TO THEIR LAST PICK-UP, BRAD PREPARES HIS GEAR FOR BATTLE...

ALTHOUGH YOU'VE BEEN KIA, YOU STILL HAVE IMPORTANT WORK TO DO AS A ZOMBIE, BRAD-206!

IT'S NICE TO BE NEEDED, I GUESS.

ONCE YOU ARRIVE AT THE OMEGA SUMMIT YOU MUST ASSIST JOHN-617 & JASON-VII IN THEIR MISSION. THIS IS THE TOP PRIORITY.

I'M READY.

GOOD NEWS...

WE'RE 'BOUT TO PICK UP THE LAST OF THE 7TH COLUMN, THEN WE'RE A-GOIN' TO THAT OMEGA SUMMIT... I BEEN HEARIN' YOU TALKIN'. WHO YOU TALKIN' TO?

YOUR LITTLE BLUE A.I. HERE. SHE'S BEEN VERY HELPFUL, GETTING ME UP TO SPEED ON THE PLAN.

...
YOU GOIN' LOCO, BOY? WE AIN'T GOT NO A.I. ON THIS SHIP.

T'AIN'T NO ONE IN HERE BUT ME AND YERSELF.

?!

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "THE LITTLEST SPARTAN"

September 1, 2008

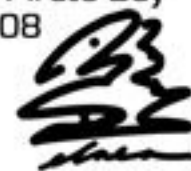


ONBOARD THE GUNSLINGERS' SHIP, OUR HEROES MEET THE LAST OF THE ADMIRAL'S SECRET FORCES:



"YARRRRR"

SPECIAL EDITION: Pirate Translation



ONBOARD THE GUNSLINGERS' SHIP, TEAM ALPHA-1 TAKES EXCEPTION TO BRAD-206 (NOW A ZOMBIE) AND HIS COMMENTS ABOUT THEIR RELATIVE SIZE...



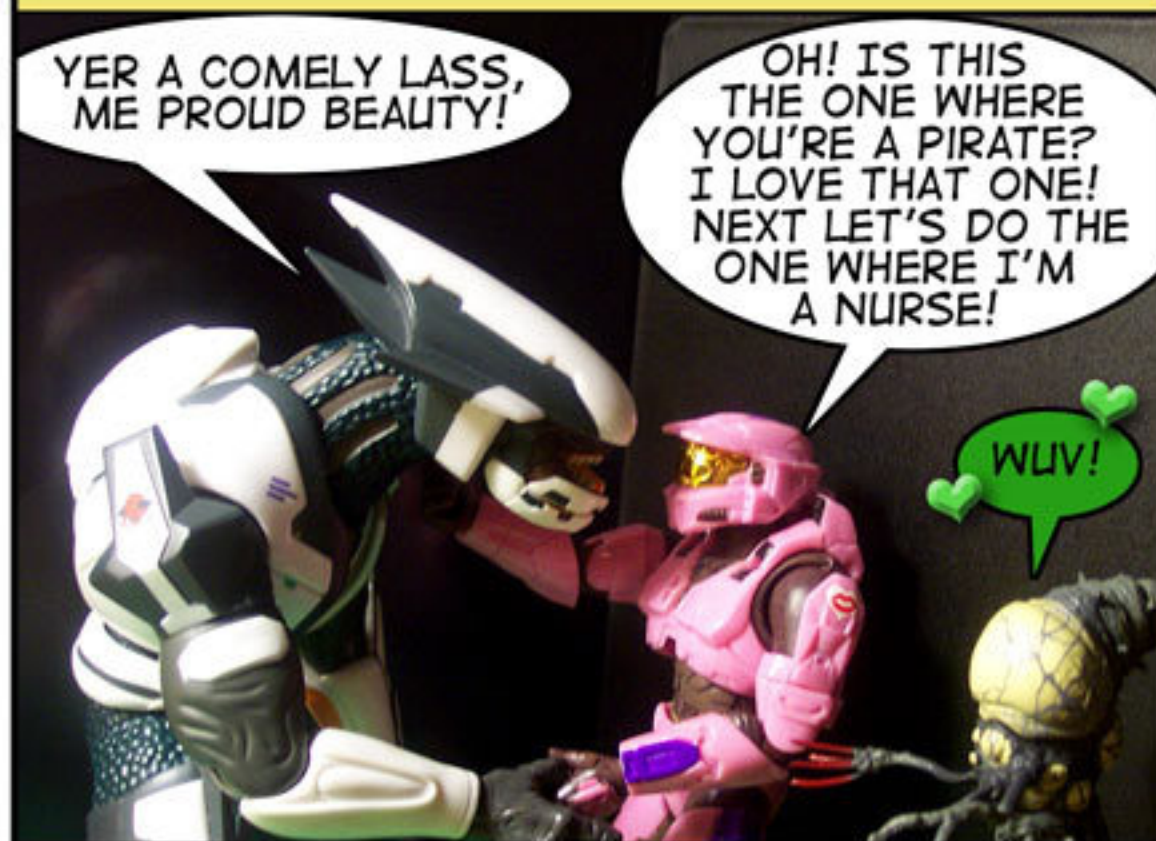
MEANWHILE, THE ADMIRAL HAS JUST DISCOVERED THAT THE EVIL MICHAEL BLACK'S CHILDREN ARE NOT ONLY ALIVE, BUT ARE IN HIS CUSTODY...



MEANWHILE, ON A STOLEN M.I.B. SHIP, JASON PONDER'S WHETHER HE HAS THE EMOTIONAL STRENGTH TO USE THE HAMMER TO DESTROY ALL THE ZOMBIES, HIMSELF AND JOHN-617 INCLUDED, TO FREE THEIR SOULS AND SAVE THE UNIVERSE...



ELSEWHERE ON THE SHIP, STEVE AND LOIS TRY TO MAKE UP FOR LOST TIME...





HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "JUST LIKE RABBITS"

ONBOARD THE STOLEN MIB SHIP, JASON-VII TELLS SIX HIS PLAN TO SAVE THE UNIVERSE.

I'M SORRY, SIS. I'VE GOTTA USE THIS HAMMER WHEN WE GET TO THE SUMMIT. EVERY ZOMBIE WILL DIE, INCLUDING JOHN & ME, BUT IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO RESTORE THE BALANCE.



IT'S A BUMMER.

I'M SORRY.

THAT'S CRAZY. I CAN DEACTIVATE THE...
...WAIT A SECOND.



DEACTIVATE THE WHAT?

HEY LOIS! CAN'T YOU AND STEVE DO THAT MORE QUIETLY?!



AND TURN DOWN THE PORN MUSIC!

MAYBE PUT ON SOME NICE BEETHOVEN!

SORRY!

SORRY!



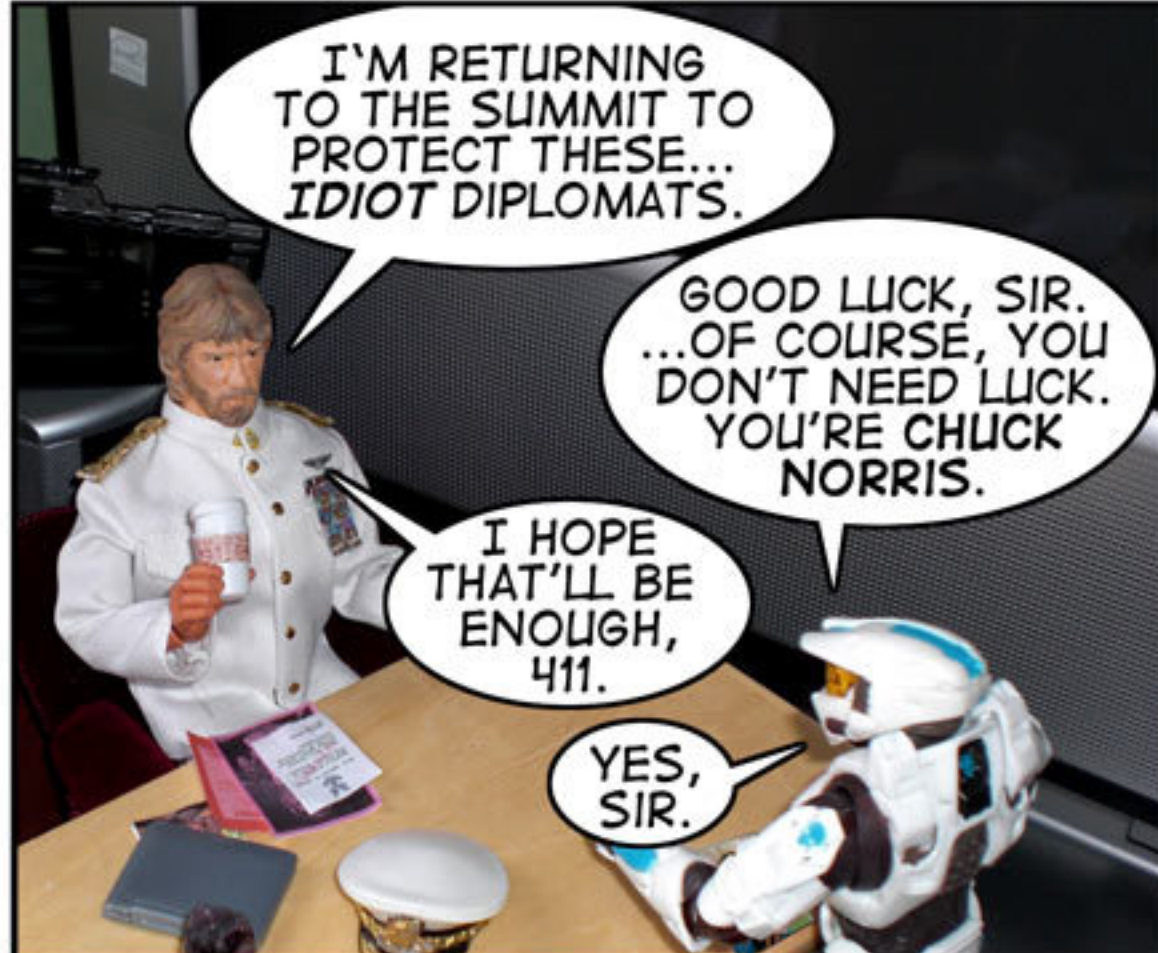


HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "HAIL TO THE KING"

SIX IS HORRIFIED BY JASON'S PLAN TO DESTROY ALL THE ZOMBIES, INCLUDING JOHN AND HIMSELF!



MEANWHILE, ONBOARD THE ALETHEIA, ADMIRAL NORRIS MEETS WITH HIS AIDE, DAVID-411...





HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

"BABY DOCTOR"

THE ADMIRAL HAS SENT DAVID-411 TO CHECK THE STATUS OF MICHAEL BLACK'S ESTRANGED TWINS...

HEY THERE, KEN. ANY PROGRESS GETTING THESE TWO BACK TO NORMAL?

THE FILES YOU SENT HELPED SOME. AT LEAST WE KNOW THEIR NAMES.

THE ADMIRAL WANTS THESE TWO READY TO SEE BLACK YESTERDAY.

THAT MIGHT BE A PROBLEM.

NOAH. WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE YOUR DAD?

UR MOM
H A H A PWN U
UR FACE KILL
LOL U FUC
U die

SO... NOT TOMORROW EITHER?

UH, NO.

lol

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

'OFFICER'S MESS'

ON THE BRIDGE OF THE MIB FLAGSHIP, LIES AND DISSENSION, MICHAEL BLACK IS FURIOUS AT THE LOSS OF COLONEL O'HARA...





HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

"DEAF EARS"

WITHIN THE SWAN NEBULA, A LONELY SPACE STATION HOUSES THE OMEGA SUMMIT WHERE THE COUNCIL OF SEVEN IS MEETING TO DECIDE THE FATE OF A THOUSAND WORLDS...



THE FEDERATION HAS UNCOVERED A PLOT TO KILL ELDRAD AND THE ZENETAN DELEGATION...



THE SECURITY OF THIS STATION HAS BEEN COMPROMISED, AMBASSADORS.



WE MUST RECONVENE ELSEWHERE. YOU AREN'T SAFE!

LIES!

YOU'RE JUST TRYING TO STALL!


INDEED! PIKA!




YES! THE FEDERATION HAS STALLED THESE DELIBERATIONS LONG ENOUGH. THE TIME HAS COME TO VOTE ON THE TREATY! ...PIKA!

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "ADMIRAL'S CHOICE"

AT THE OMEGA SUMMIT, ELDRAD HAS CALLED FOR A FINAL VOTE ON THE TREATY. THE ADMIRAL, STILL UNAWARE OF HIS WIFE'S FREEDOM FROM THE M.I.B., HAS A DIFFICULT CHOICE TO MAKE...




THESE IDIOT DIPLOMATS! AN M.I.B. ATTACK IS IMMINENT. I'M SURE OF IT. BUT A VOTE? NOW? MY ORDER AND DUTY IS TO VOTE *WITH* ELDRAD, BUT IF I DO, IT MIGHT MEAN BARBARELLA'S LIFE... AND THE LIFE OF OUR SON.



WELL, HUMAN? WHAT DO YOU SAY? ARE YOU VOTING WITH US OR NOT?

I...
...UH...



COME ON, NORRIS. YOURS IS THE TIE-BREAKER. WE'RE ALL WAITING.

I... VOTE...
WITH...

SORRY, SIR.
THERE IS AN
EMERGENCY.

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "MY FAVORITE SERGEANT"

THE OMEGA SUMMIT HAS BEEN DISRUPTED WITH NEWS OF A VICIOUS ASSAULT ON THE COLONIES ON ARCHER FIVE. THE ADMIRAL IS CONTACTED BY A MARINE SERGEANT PLANETSIDE.

I AIN'T GONNA LIE TO YOU, ADMIRAL. THEY GOT US OUT-NUMBERED AND THEY'RE HERE TO DO SOME SERIOUS DAMAGE.

I'M GETTING A VIDEO FEED NOW. WHO ARE THE AGGRESSORS?

LOOK LIKE MERCS TO ME. THERE ARE A HELL OF A LOT OF 'EM. MAYBE TWO, THREE THOUSAND TROOPS IN THIS TOWN ALONE.

TERRORISTS?

COULD BE. WITHOUT BACKUP THERE'LL BE HEAVY CIVILIAN LOSS. I ONLY GOT ONE UNIT DOWN HERE. WE'RE TOUGH, BUT WE AIN'T SPARTANS.

THIS COULD BE A FEINT TO PULL SECURITY AWAY FROM THE SUMMIT.

YES, SIR.

...WE'LL SEND YOU BACKUP, SERGEANT.

UNSCDF Top Priority
Ancher Five
e-route 34-CN559/LC
e Feed Security Systems
Aggro Magnet Camera
and Security Systems
Feed Live 0935
030952
New Akron Space Port
New Akron Central Park
Court of State
New Akron Hello Highway
Comm Feed
UNSC Marine Post
242.23



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "DUTY BEFORE LOVE"

ADMIRAL NORRIS'S CONVERSATION WITH MICHAEL BLACK IS INTERRUPTED BY THE AMBASSADORS WHO DEMAND THAT HE VOTE ON ELDRAD'S TREATY:

YOU'VE STALLED LONG ENOUGH!

YES! DECLARE YOUR VOTE!

FORGIVE ME, B.

I... STABILITY MUST BE MAINTAINED IN THE OMEGA SECTOR. AND SO... THE FEDERATION VOTES... *WITH* ELDRAD AND THE ZENETANS.

PIKA! YAY!

SORRY, ADMIRAL, THAT WAS THE WRONG ANSWER.

BLACK, A GUN? ...YOU *DO* KNOW WHO I AM?

YES. YOU'RE CHUCK NORRIS.

GAH!

BANG!

GASP!



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

'CHUCK ROAST'

MICHAEL BLACK HAS JUST SHOT THE ADMIRAL WITH HIS SPECIALLY DESIGNED B.F.G.!!*

I- I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

NORRIS WAS A RENEGADE. HE NEEDED TO BE TAKEN OUT.

*BIG FREAKIN' GUN

HE WAS MISTAKEN. THE FEDERATION VOTES AGAINST YOU, ELDRAD.

B-BUT...

AND YOU ARE GOING TO COME WITH ME AND GIVE A SPEECH I WROTE JUST FOR YOU.

NOW.

MEEP! PIKA!

20 MINUTES EARLIER, IN THE COCKPIT OF THE GUNSLINGER SHIP CHANSON DE ROLAND, RO9 SEES SOMETHING HE DOESN'T LIKE...

WHAT IN TARNATION? THAT AIN'T RIGHT...

HEY BOSS! YOU BETTER GIT ON UP HERE!

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "PARTY CRASHING"

AS THE CREW OF THE SHIP CHANSON DE ROLAND NEARS THE OMEGA SUMMIT, THEY GASP AT WHAT THEY SEE THROUGH THEIR VIEWSCREEN.



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "LONE WOLVES"

THE CHANSON DOCKS WITH THE OMEGA SATELLITE WITHOUT ANY CHALLENGE. OR HAIL. OR ALARM.

EITHER THE SECURITY SYSTEM'S DONE BEEN DISABLED OR EVERYONE'S BEEN TAKEN OUT.

WE NEED TO FIND OUT WHAT IS HAPPENING ON BOARD.



MAINTAIN RADIO SILENCE.

GOOD LUCK.





HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

"THE ORACLE"

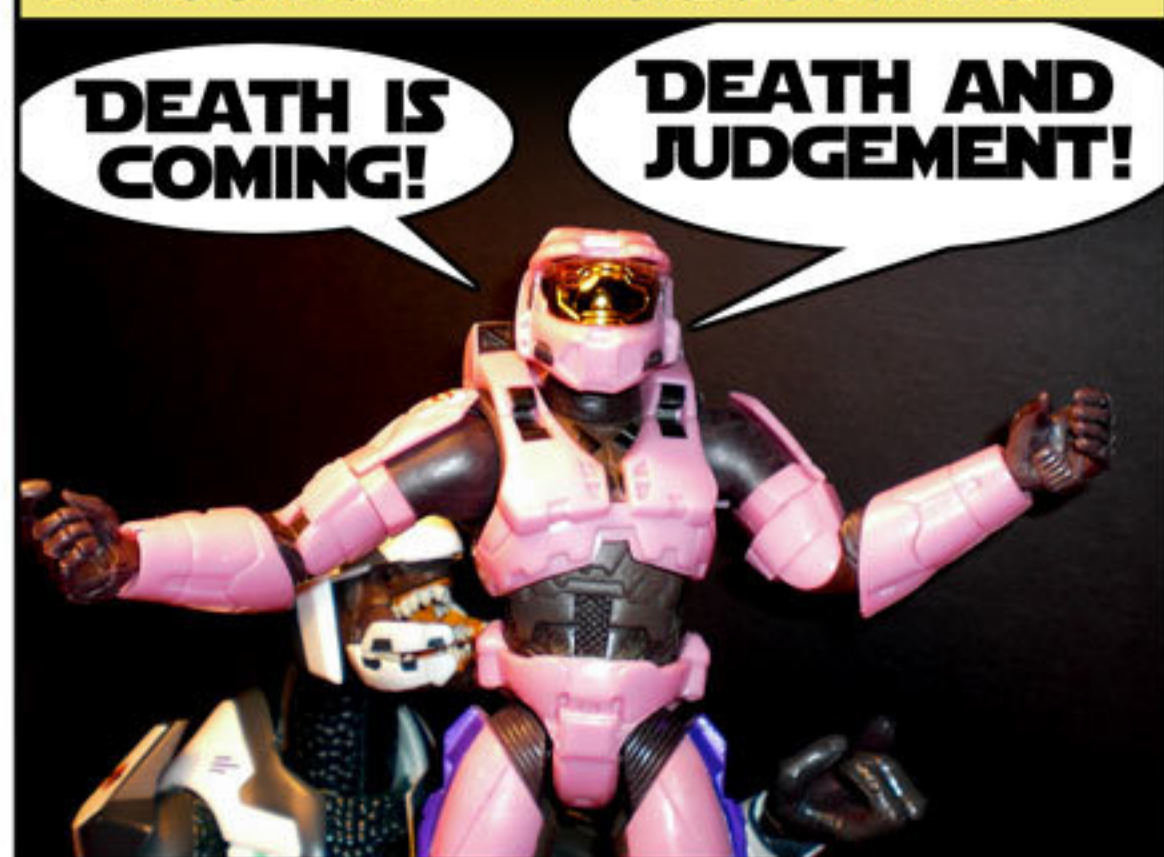
THE SLINGERS SEARCH THE CORRIDORS OF THE STRANGELY EMPTY OMEGA SATELLITE AND STUMBLE UPON THE ADMIRAL...



RENDEZ-VOUS WITH GROUP ZETA. BLACK'S GOT ALL THE DIPLOMATS HOSTAGE. HE'S GOT TO BE STOPPED ... OR IT WILL MEAN WAR. OH. ALSO... HE HAS A B.F.G. THAT PACKS A WALLOP.



MEANWHILE ONBOARD A STOLEN MIB SHIP, LOIS BREAKS SUDDENLY FROM STEVE'S EMBRACE...





HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

"CASSANDRA"

ONBOARD A STOLEN MIB SHIP, OUR (OTHER) HEROES APPROACH THE OMEGA SATELLITE. CLAUDE-212 AND JASON-VII DISCUSS THEIR STRATEGY...

I'M ABOUT TO DROP OUT OF SLIP-SPACE. HOPEFULLY WE CAN CLOAK WITHOUT BEING DETECTED.

I HOPE WE AREN'T TOO LATE.

**JUDGEMENT ARRIVES!
THE KING OF SWORDS IS STRUCK DOWN!**

WONGA!

GAH!

THE HIEROPHANTS' PLANS HAVE COME TO FRUITION!

OKAY, SO I'M DROPPING THE SHIP OUT OF SLIPSPACE NOW...

PRAGUE

"BLUE NUDE"



IGNORING LOIS'S OUTBURST, CLAUDE-212 IS HAVING TROUBLE DROPPING OUT OF SLIPSPACE...

DAMMIT!
ALL OF MY
CONTROLS
JUST SHUT
DOWN!

**THE HIGH
PRIESTESS
IS NIGH!**

WHAT
THE HELL
IS THIS?

LET'S SAY I'M
A HELPFUL A.I. AND
LEAVE IT AT THAT.
DON'T WORRY. NOW,
I'M COMMUNICATING
WITH THE OTHER
MIB SHIPS.

BAMF!

THE OTHER MIB NOW BELIEVE
YOU ARE ONE OF THEM. YOU
CAN DOCK NOW WITHOUT
IMPEDIMENT.

...AND AGAIN
I ASK, "WHAT
THE HELL?"

**AND LO! THE
HIGH PRIESTESS
IS A NUDIE!**

...

YES. YES I AM.
NOW GATHER YOUR
WEAPONS AND JOIN
YOUR FRIENDS ON
THE SATELLITE. THEY
NEED YOUR
HELP.

"JINX"



212 DECIDES TO GO WITH THE FLOW AND LEAVES THE COCKPIT IN SEARCH OF HIS ROCKET LAUNCHER:



"DEAD RISING"

OUR HEROES MAKE THEIR WAY CAREFULLY THROUGH THE STRANGELY DESERTED CORRIDORS OF THE OMEGA SUMMIT SATELLITE...

YOU KNOW, I'M NOT SURE WHAT'S GOING ON ANY MORE.

TONY CAN EXPLAIN IT.

WUV!

WE'RE FACING-OFF WITH THE MIB WHO HAVE THESE ZOMBIE-9000 CONTROL DEVICES SIX CAN TURN OFF. JASON WANTS TO USE HIS MAGICAL HAMMER TO KILL ALL THE ZOMBIES AND SEND THEM TO REST IN PEACE... INCLUDING JOHN AND JASON.

THERE'S ALSO A NAKED BLUE CHICK WHO'S HELPING US GET TO THE FIGHT.

WELL EXPLAIN THIS TO ME:

WHY IS HE CARRYING A GUITAR?

ANTI-ZOMBIE WEAPON.

YEAH, DUH.

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "NOW IT'S A PARTY"

April 16, 2009

CBZ
Shen

JASON'S GROUP HAS BEEN JOINED BY "GROUP ZETA", CONSISTING OF BETTY, CENT-CINQ AND TWO NEW GUNSLINGERS. CENT-CINQ BEGINS TO DEBRIEF JOHN-617 ON THE SITUATION...

BETTY, WHAT'S HE SAYING? I DON'T SPEAK CANADIAN.

JE TE DISAIS...

THE MIB ROUNDED UP MOST OF THE CIVILIANS AND THEN SHUTTLED THEM RIGHT OFF THE SATELLITE.

WE THINK THE REST WERE TAKEN TO THE BIGGEST AUDITORIUM ONBOARD.

WE SURROUND 'EM THERE, WE SHOULD BE GOLDEN.

WE HAVE A PROBLEM.

I CAN'T DISABLE THIS ZOMB-O-TRON 9000 UNIT FROM HERE. BLACK MUST HAVE A CENTRAL CONTROL DEVICE SOMEWHERE ON THE STATION.

WHAT, 9000?



"BRING IT"

IN THE OMEGA SATELLITE'S PLUSH AUDITORIUM, MICHAEL BLACK GLOATS OVER ELDRAD, THE TINY AND YELLOW ZENETAN LEADER.

HOW'S IT
FEEL TO HAVE
YOUR WORLD
FALL APART?!

YOU'RE
INSANE!
PIKA!

NOW YOU'LL
DIE! AND
THEN-

PEW!

!?

NO, NO...
IT CAN'T BE!

PIKA?

WHEN YOU KILL A MAN,
BLACK, YOU'D BETTER BE
DAMN SURE HE'S DEAD!



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "ACE UP HIS SLEEVE"

THE ADMIRAL AND OUR HEROES HAVE CONFRONTED
MICHAEL BLACK IN FORCE...



'A FINE MESS'



MICHAEL BLACK HAS ACTIVATED THE ZOMB-O-TRON 9000, GIVING HIM POWER OVER ANYONE WHO HAD BEEN KILLED AND FITTED WITH A BNL-LS UNIT!



"M.I.A."



AS SIX RUSHES OFF TO TRY TO DISABLE THE ZOMB-O-TRON 9000, SHE ADMONISHES JASON:



MOMENTS BEFORE, IN THE GAME ROOM OF THE CHANSON DE ROLAND, DOCKED NEARBY:



"LOSING BATTLE"



IN THE MIDDLE OF THE BATTLE, SIX IS HAVING A PROBLEM DEACTIVATING THE ZOMB-O-TRON 9000:



"REUNION"



COLONEL O'HARA QUICKLY FLEES THE CHANSON DE ROLAND WHEN BRAD-206 SUDDENLY MAKES THE SWITCH TO BRAIN-HUNGRY ZOMBIE...



...AND SHE FINDS HER WAY TO THE BATTLE BETWEEN OUR HEROES, THE FORCES OF THE MEN IN BLACK ...AND A BUNCH OF ZOMBIES.



HER HEART SWELLS WITH PRIDE WHEN SHE SEES HER HUSBAND (ADMIRAL NORRIS) FIGHTING IN THE MIDST OF BATTLE...



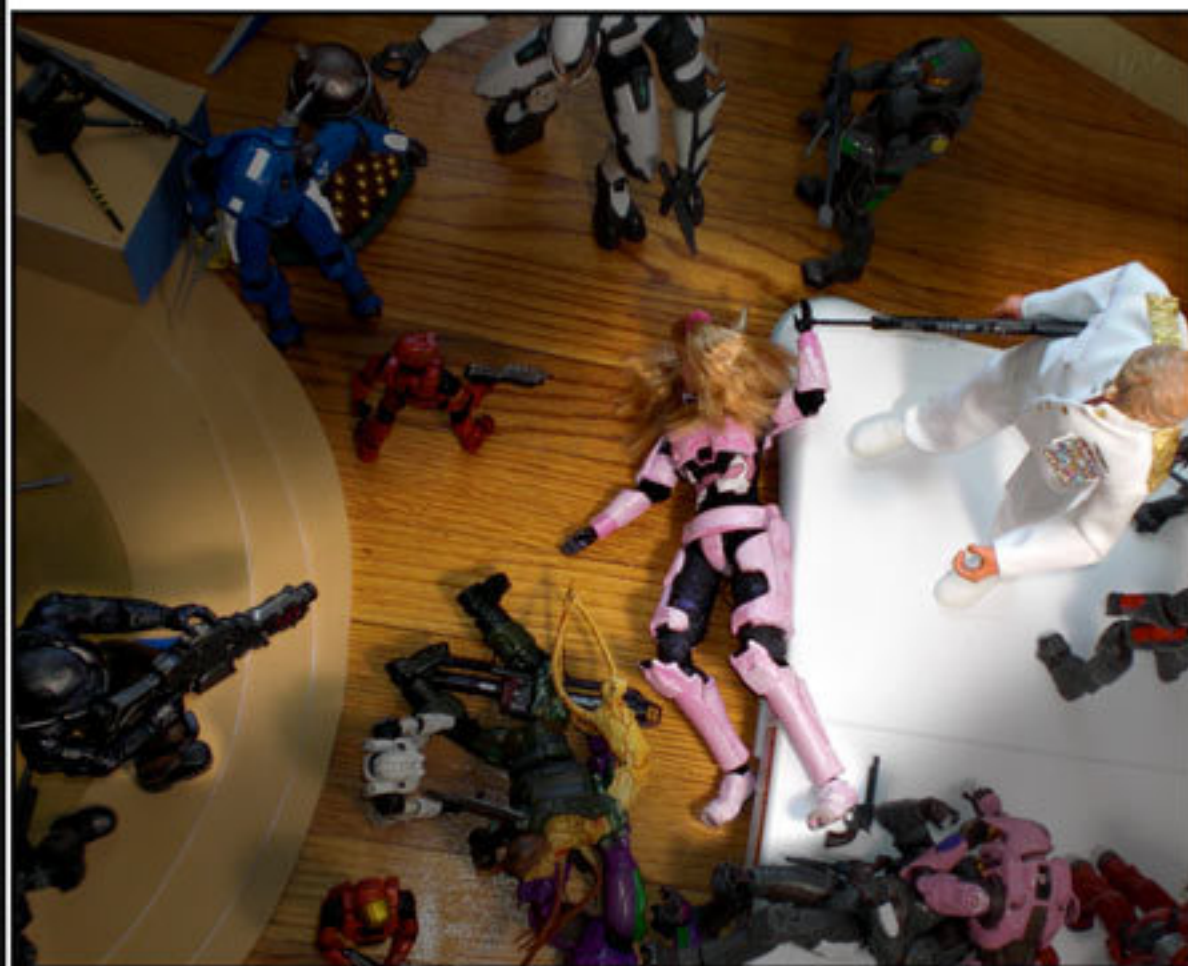
...BUT HER HEART NEARLY STOPS WHEN SHE SEES MICHAEL BLACK AIMING HIS SUPERWEAPON AT THE MAN SHE LOVES.



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

"THE LAST STRAW"

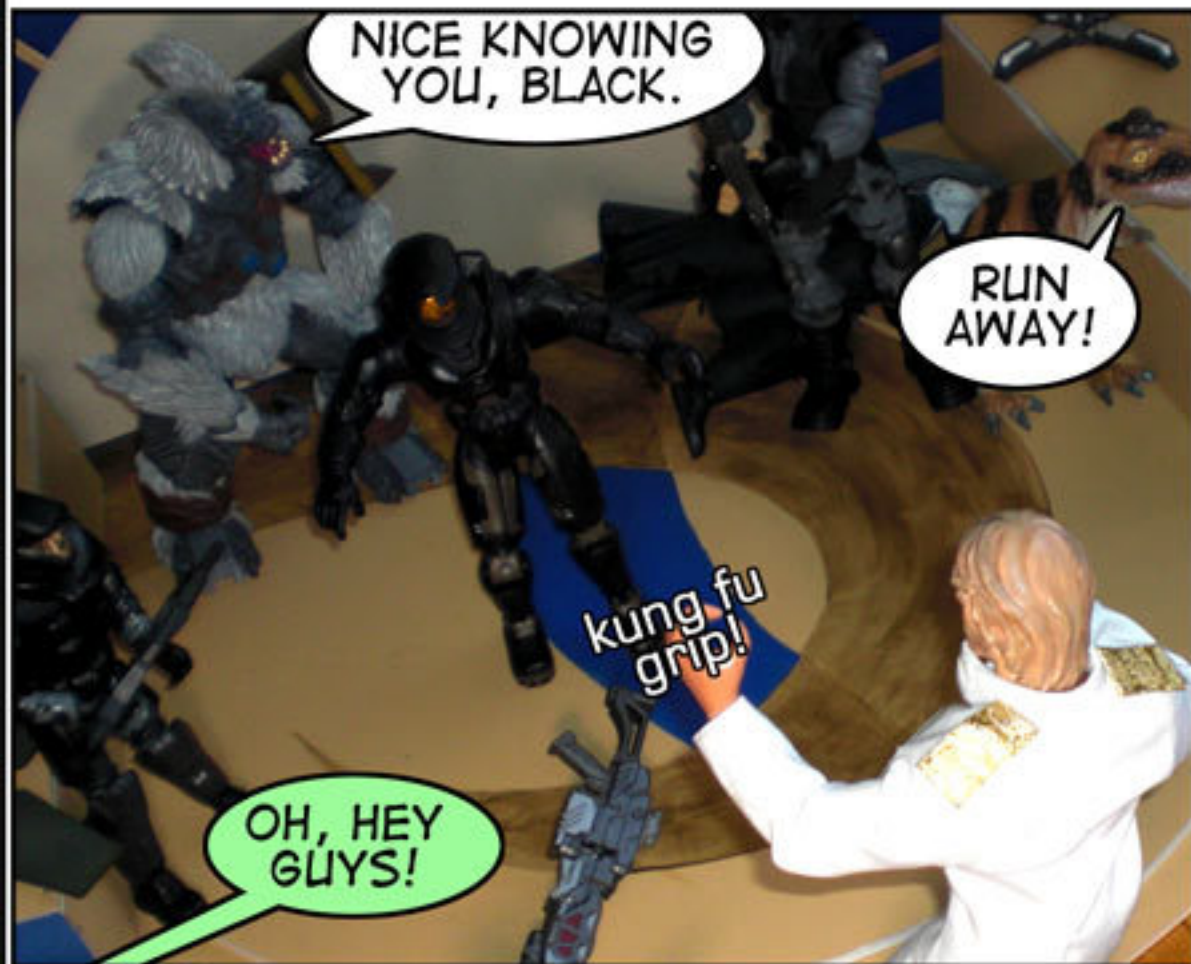
THE COLONEL SPOTS MICHAEL BLACK GETTING THE UNSUSPECTING ADMIRAL IN THE SIGHTS OF HIS SUPER-WEAPON "NORRISBANE"...



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

"LATE ARRIVAL"

ADMIRAL NORRIS IS SHOCKED TO SEE HIS WIFE'S LIFELESS BODY CRUMPLED AT HIS FEET. SHE TOOK A BULLET MICHAEL BLACK MEANT FOR HIM...



"JUDGEMENT"



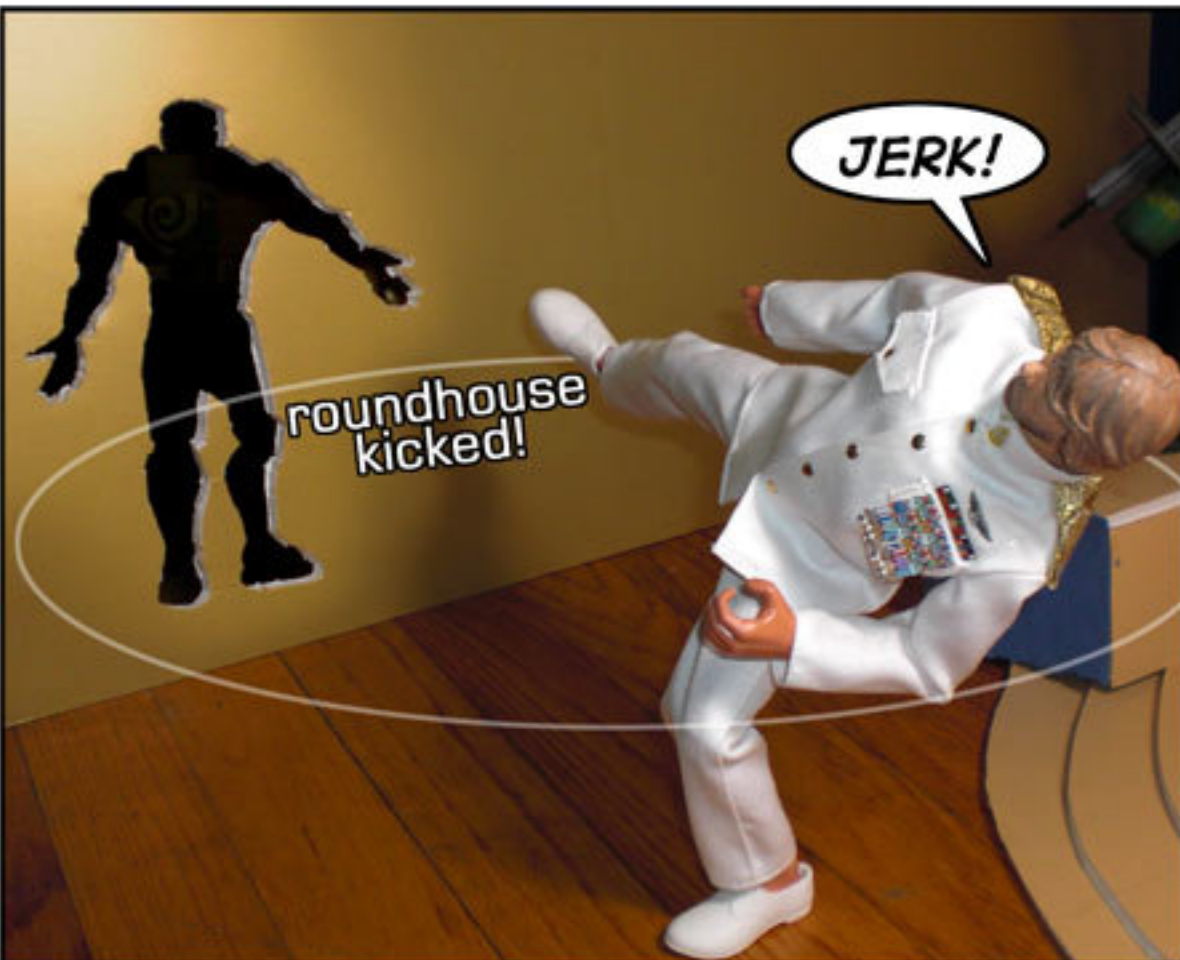
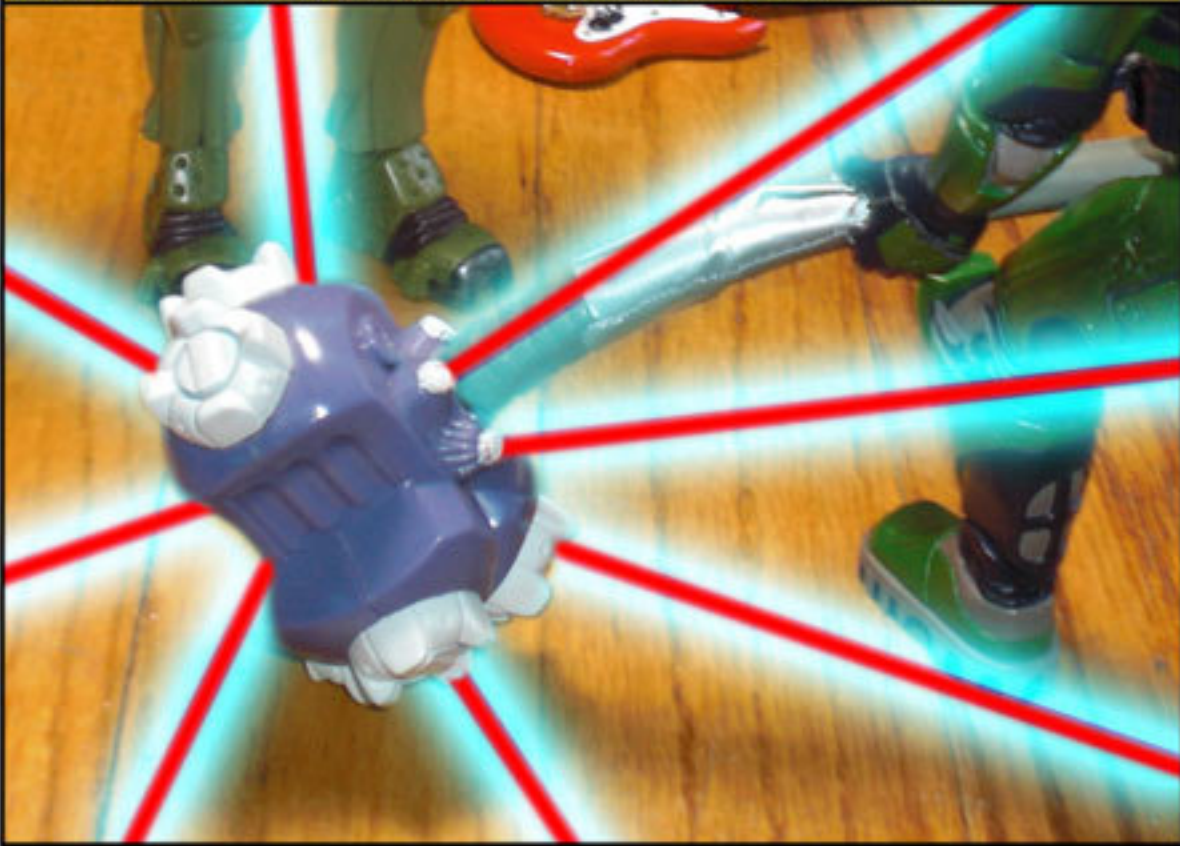
BRAD-206 JUST MADE AN ENTRANCE ONTO THE FIELD OF BATTLE... FULFILLING THE BLUE LADY'S PROPHECY...



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

"ARROWED!"

JASON-VII SLAMS HIS HAMMER TO THE GROUND, CALLING OUT THE MAGICAL WORD. THERE IS A BLAST OF LIGHT, AND THEN... SILENCE.



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

"EVERYBODY DIES"

THE ADMIRAL HOLDS HIS DYING WIFE IN HIS ARMS, SURROUNDED BY THE CORPSES OF HIS FRIENDS AND HIS FOES...



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "PUPPET MASTERS"

ON THE ASTRAL PLANE, THE MYSTERIOUS MAN AND THE BLUE WOMAN DISCUSS THE DAY'S EVENTS...

THIS OPERATION
WAS SLOPPY.
Very. Sloppy.

KEEP YOUR
PANTS ON,
BIG GUY. IT ALL
WORKED OUT.

AND I
MANAGED
TO AVERT THE
ZENETAN-HUMAN
CONFLICT. THAT
WOULD HAVE REALLY
MESSED WITH THE
SPORES EVOLVING
ON CRICHTON-VII.

SO CHEER UP.
WE GOT A
TWO-FER.

NEVERTHELESS,
YOUR MEDDLING
ALMOST COST
US THIS ENTIRE
REALITY.

I GOT THE
JOB DONE AND-

WAIT...
WHAT THE
HELL IS
THAT?



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "AMOR VINCIT OMNIA"

IT WAS THE WORST OF TIMES. DEFINITELY THE WORST OF TIMES. AND IT MARKED THE END OF THE JOURNEY FOR OUR HEROES.



MANY HEARTS WERE BROKEN THAT DAY, AND MANY LIVES WERE LOST, AND FOR SOME IT WAS THE DARKEST OF ALL POSSIBLE OUTCOMES.



BUT SOMETIMES, IT IS IN THESE DARKEST OF TIMES, WHEN ALL HOPE IS GONE...



...THAT MIRACLES CAN HAPPEN.



H.A.F.T. *à la Oboe*

BY OBOECRAZY

Our heroes looked on in wonder as the tears of Admiral Norris fell onto those who had died, and suddenly the bloody bodies around him began to glow!

Wow, look at that!
Coolest effect ever!

(Too bad we can't show it,
damn cheap budget...)



Suddenly the
mysterious
stranger
appears!

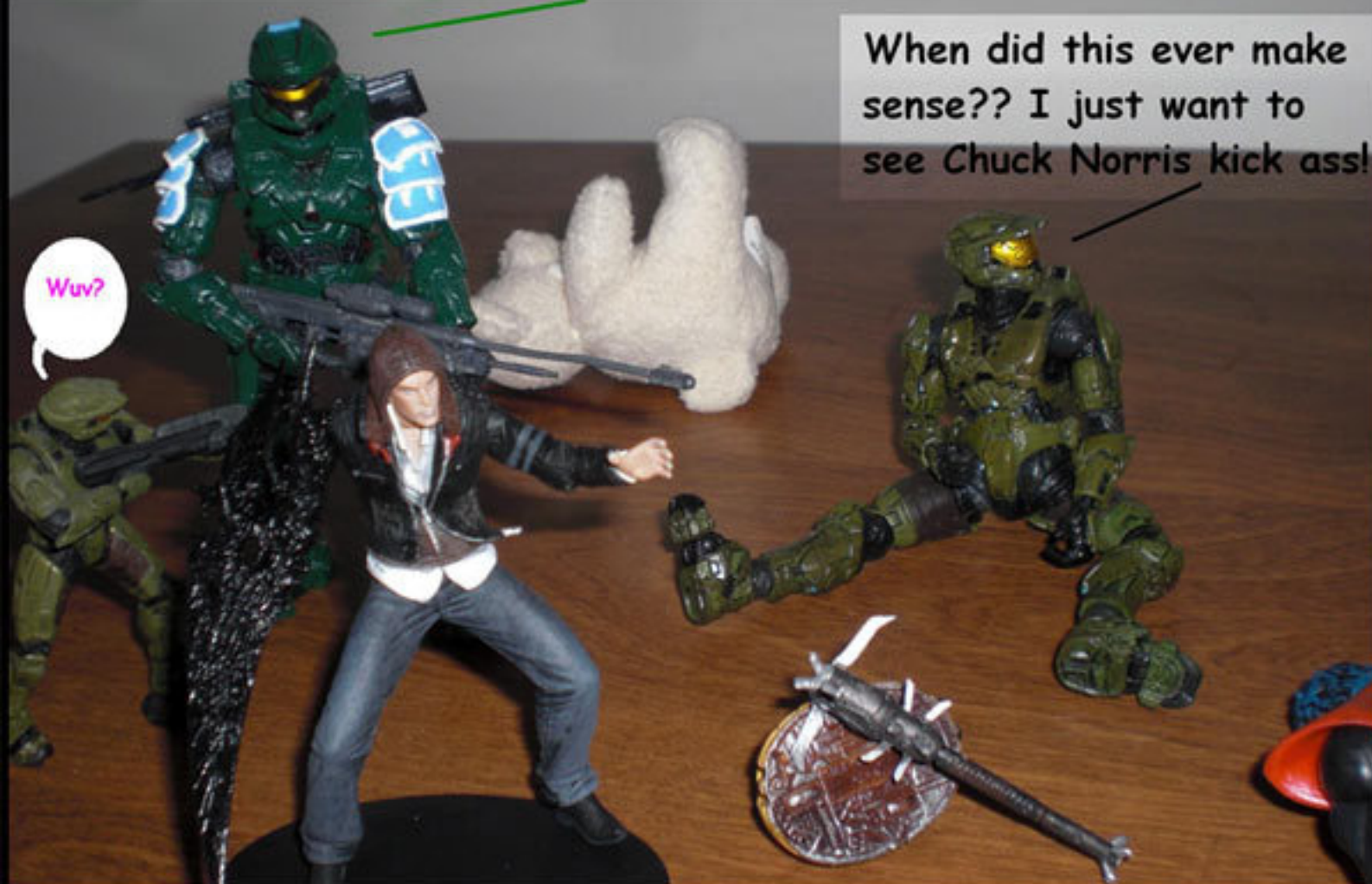
Lo! A miracle
happens!



Any second now we'll get a real HAFT
and this will start making sense.

When did this ever make
sense?? I just want to
see Chuck Norris kick ass!

Wuv?



Who the heck are you??

Stand in. Now hush and
watch a miracle take place!



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "WHAT WAS THE PLOT AGAIN?"

ON THE ASTRAL PLANE, THE MYSTERIOUS MAN IS UNEXPECTEDLY CONSTERNATED...



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

"RESURRECTION"

ADMIRAL NORRIS'S SINGLE TEAR DROPS ONTO HIS DEAD WIFE'S CHEEK AND HER EYES FLUTTER OPEN!



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "MOAR MOUTHWASH"

IN THE MIDST OF ALL THE CONFUSION, STEVE PUSHES HIS WAY OVER TO LOIS...

ROIS!

S- STEVE?

YOU WERE DEAD AND
NOW YOU'RE BACK!

BUT
HOW?

WHO CARES?

I...
GUESS...
YOU'RE
RIGHT.

BUT...
THERE'S A
HORRIBLE
TASTE IN MY
MOUTH.

YEAH, LOIS,
THAT'S THE TASTE
OF MY BRAINS!

SORRY!
MY BAD!

WUV!



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

'NEVER TOO OLD TO SHAME'

STEVE AND LOIS SAVOR THEIR REUNION AMIDST ALL THE CONFUSION ...

WHEN YOU TURNED INTO A ZOMBIE I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO...

WUV!

BUT YOU WERE A ZOMBIE TOO, RIGHT?

NO?

BUT... YOU WERE DEAD!

YOUR HEAD CAME OFF.

THAT ONE TIME.

UH...

YOUR HEAD CAME OFF!

STEVE'S HEAD USED TO COME OFF ALL THE TIME WHEN HE WAS A KID. IT WAS SO CUTE!

THANKS, MOM.



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

'SHE'S GOT A GREAT PERSONALITY'

JASON AND JOHN WAKE UP IN A NON-DEAD STATE OF BEING...

JOHN.
GET UP.
WE'RE NOT
DEAD.

MMPH...
FIVE MORE
MINUTES.

THERE'S SIX.
I DON'T THINK SHE
REALIZES WE'RE
ALIVE.

MEH. LET
HER STEW.

SOB!

CHICKS DIG IT
WHEN YOU RETURN
FROM THE DEAD.

SIX IS RIGHT.
YOU ARE A
JERK TO HER.

NAH.
SHE'S CRAZY IN
LOVE WITH ME.
DUDE, I'M EXPERT
AT EVERYTHING
ROMANTIC. ME?
EXPERT.

OKAY. WHAT DO
I DO ABOUT RHONDA
HERE, HOTSHOT? WHAT
IS YOUR EXPERT
ADVICE?!

WUV
JASON!

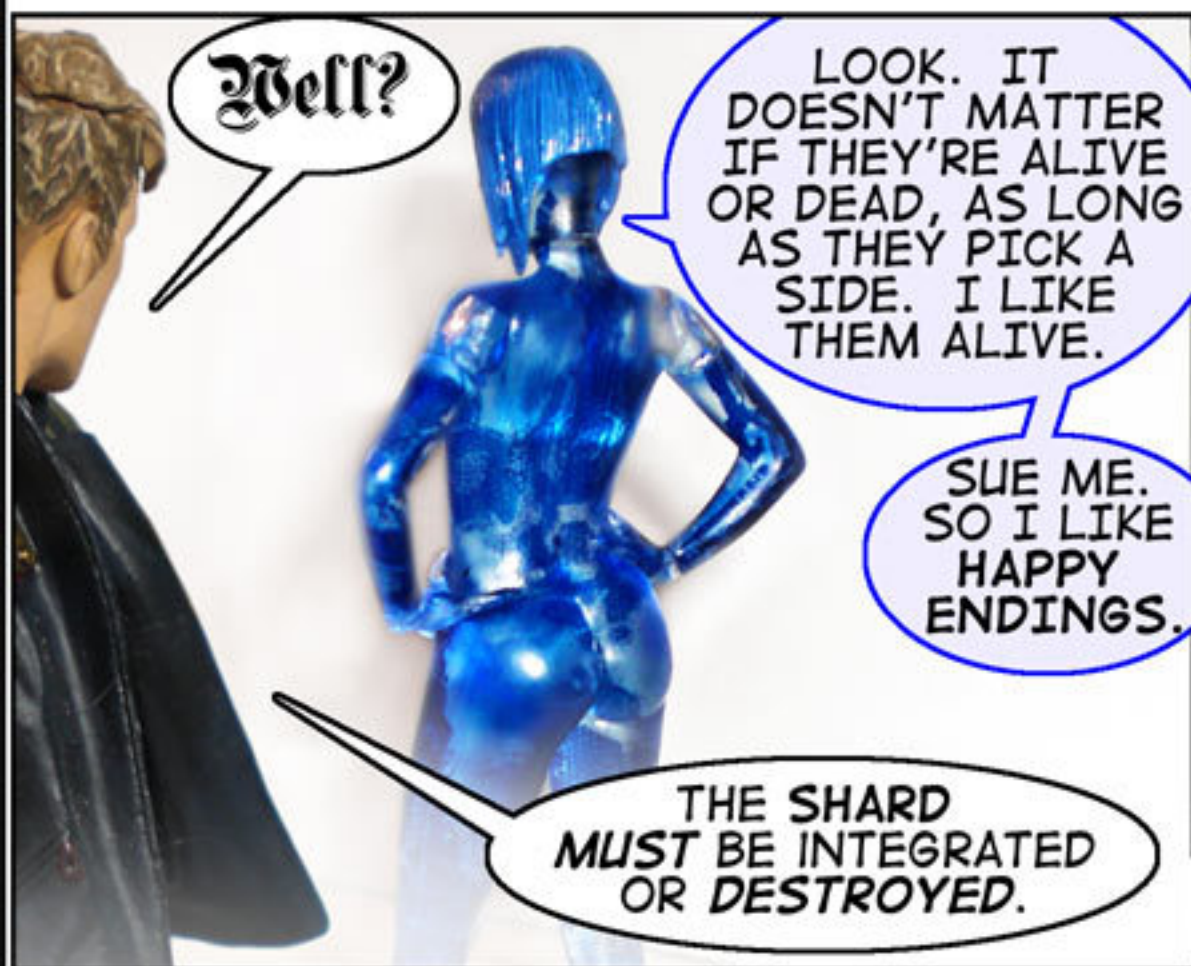
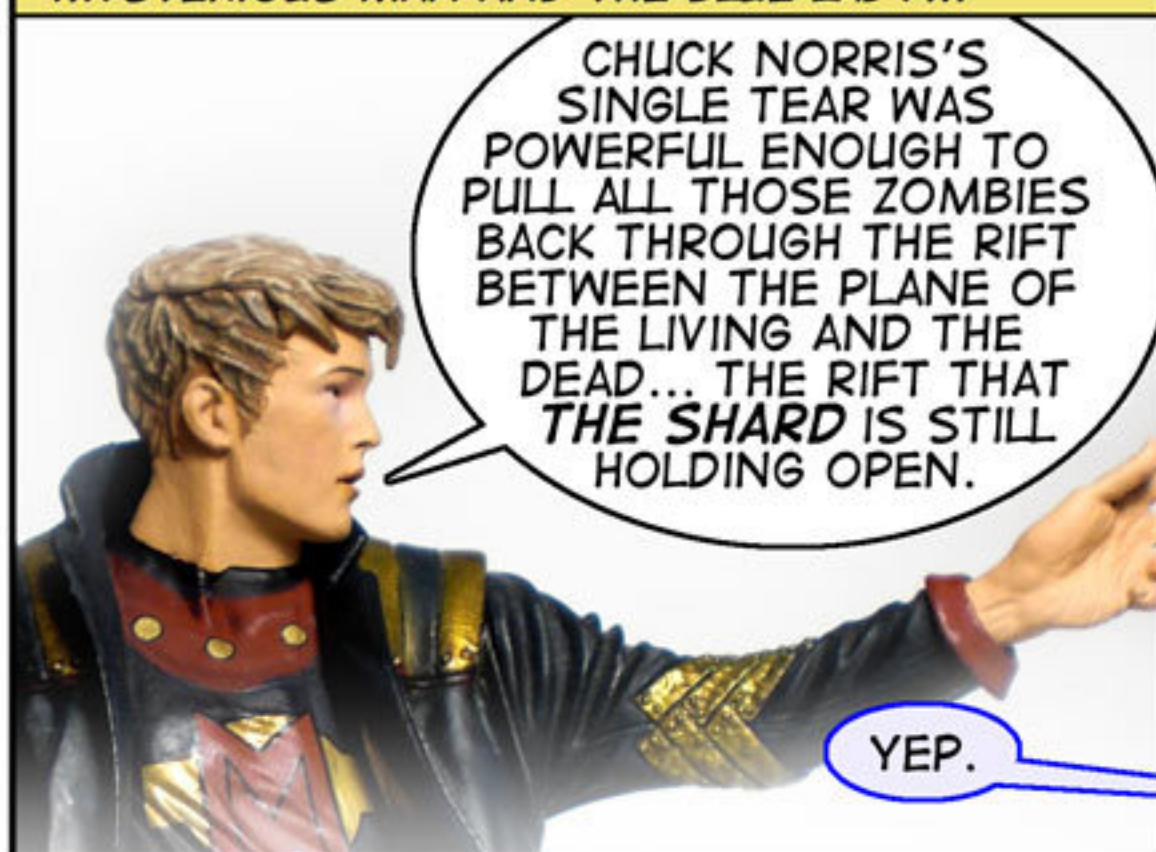
DUDE.
HARSH.

"FIXING A HOLE"



AS ADMIRAL NORRIS CALLS FOR OUR HEROES TO REGROUP, WUVVY MAKES A REQUEST...

MEANWHILE, ACCUSATIONS ARE STILL FURIOUSLY FLYING ON THE ASTRAL PLANE BETWEEN THE MYSTERIOUS MAN AND THE BLUE LADY...



"HELP!"



JASON LEAVES JOHN IN SIX'S EMBRACE AND FOLLOWS WUVVY THROUGH THE DARK AND SILENT CORRIDORS OF THE OMEGA SATELLITE...





HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

"I'M LOOKING THROUGH YOU"

WUVVY HAS MANIFESTED ONCE AGAIN INTO A DISTURBING SPECTRE OF JASON'S LOST LOVE RHONDA AND A GHOULISH MONSTER...

IT HURTS, JASON. PLEASE, PLEASE HELP ME, WUV.

OH GOD, RHONDA.

PAFF!!

MY HANDS GO THROUGH YOU!

RHONDA, WHAT DO I DO? WHAT IS THAT THING ON YOU? OH GOD!

NGH... HELP ME. WUV.

RELAX.

YOU! YOU'VE GOT TO HELP HER. THE HAMMER DIDN'T WORK.

HELP US. PLEASE.

PFFT. THE HAMMER WORKED PERFECTLY.

YOUR GIRLFRIEND THERE IS JUST A SHARD OF A SOUL & SHE'S STUCK IN WHAT IS LEFT OF THE RIFT. YEAH SHE'S JAMMED IN THERE TIGHT. SO NOW, SWEETCHEEKS, YOU'VE GOT A CHOICE TO MAKE.

ME?

SWEET CHEEKS?

"TELL ME WHY"



THE BLUE LADY HAS JUST TOLD JASON THAT HE HAS TO MAKE A CHOICE ABOUT WUVVY/RHONDA AND CLOSING THE RIFT IN TIME AND SPACE...

YOU CAN PULL HER OUT, PUSH HER IN, OR END IT.



IF YOU PULL HER OUT, SHE'LL BRING SOME **ONE** OR **THING** WITH HER. PUSH HER, AND SHE TAKES SOMEONE AWAY. MIGHT BE YOU, MIGHT BE EVERYONE IN THE GALAXY. WHO KNOWS? ...OR WE CAN DESTROY HER & HER LITTLE FRIEND HERE. IT WILL CAUSE A BIT OF AN EXPLOSION...
...REGARDLESS, YOU **HAVE** TO CLOSE THE RIFT **NOW**.



I DON'T... I...
LOOK... YOU SEEM TO KNOW A LOT. RHONDA'S JUST **ONE** PERSON. WHY CAN'T YOU JUST FIX HER? WHY CAN'T YOU DO THIS ONE THING?
WHY NOT?



WUV!

BECAUSE SHUT UP.
SO WHAT'S IT GOING TO BE,
HOTLIPS?

HOTWIPS?





HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "A HARD DAY'S NIGHT"

ALONE IN HIS EXHAUSTION, ADMIRAL NORRIS CONTACTS DAVID-411 ON THE ALETHEIA...

THE HOSTILES WITHDREW ON OUR APPROACH. THESE WERE MERCENARIES, SIR. DIVERSIONARY OP.

SIGH
CASUALTIES?

UNSCODF Encryption Alpha
SCS Aletheia
55-0N322/LC

Live Feed Security System

CommandDrift//117

Feed Live 1834
031652

>>monitor brunt 3.78
>>monitor h
>>monitor

TRANSMITTING MY PRELIMINARY REPORT NOW, SIR. THE SERGEANT MAJOR MINIMIZED CIVILIAN LOSSES. SIR, HE DESERVES A COMMENDATION.

To: Adm. C. Norris
From: Spartan 411
Subj: Report Operation AKRON
After Action Report
(preliminary)

Ref: CnOPAC deap 102102

1. Orbital deployment
2. Surface Support
3. Personnel Casualties

1. Aletheia in geosynch. orbit over New Akron at 1417 observed two hostile halcyon-class cruisers withdrawing from orbit and firing on local defense positions. MAC fired three times, damaging port landing bays of ship 1. Ship IDs were encrypted keeping with MIB

YES, SIR.

SIGH
THANK YOU, DAVID.
FINISH UP AND GET
BACK HERE.

SIGH
WHAT THE
DEVIL?!

REPENT!
IT COMES, SIR!
THE BEAST! IT
COMETH!

SIGH
WHATEVER.

FAZOOOM!

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "CARRY THAT WEIGHT"

THE ADMIRAL DISPATCHES JOHN-617 AND SIX TO INVESTIGATE THE "FAZOOM" SOUND...

HEY GUYS.

DUDE!
WHERE'D YOU
FIND A NAKED
GIRL?

THERE'S SOMETHING
NASTY BEHIND ME.
KILL IT.

ANY MORE
NAKED GIRLS?

GRRRAAAARRRRGGH!

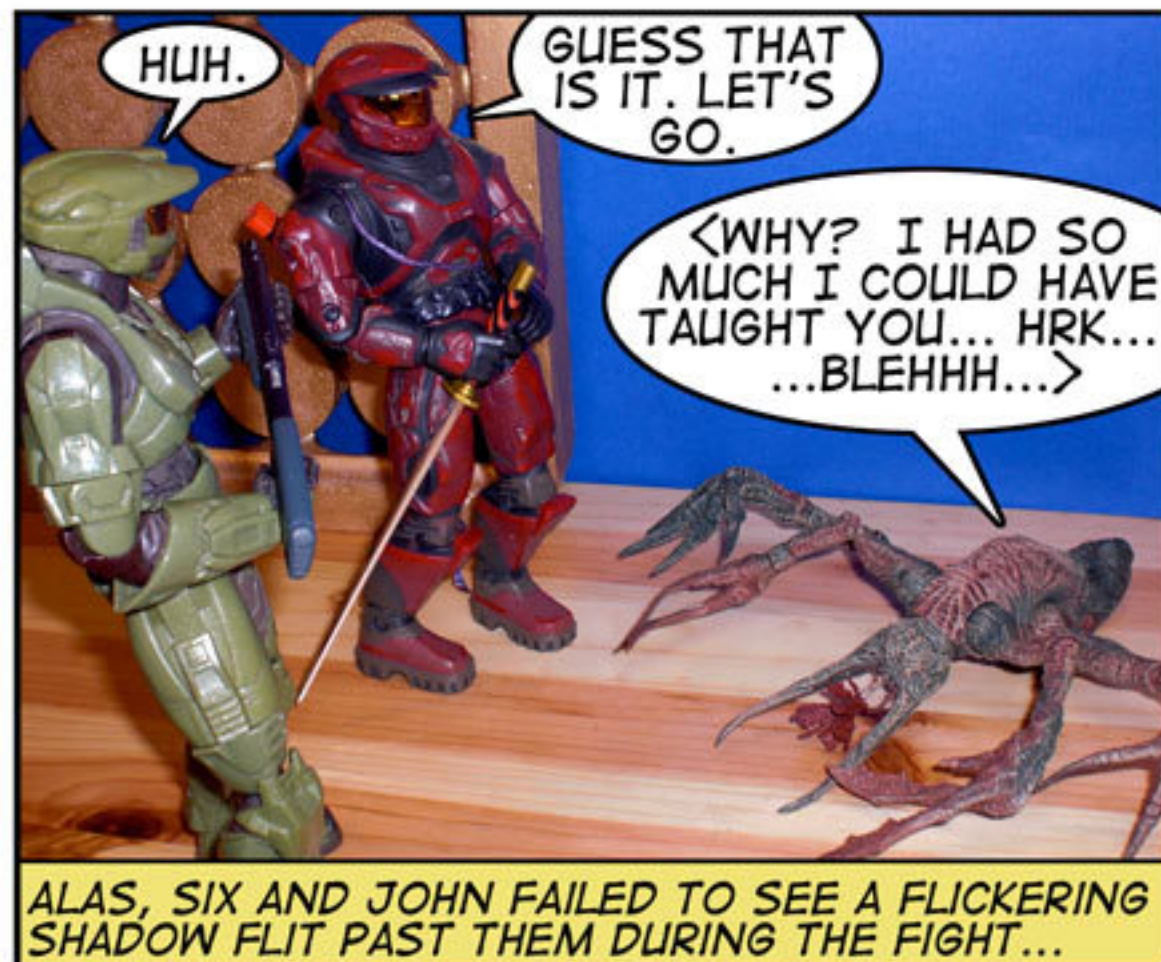
LET'S GO.



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

"NO REPLY"

SIX AND JOHN RUSH TO FIND THE SOURCE OF THE SCARY ROARING...



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "THE NEW GIRL"

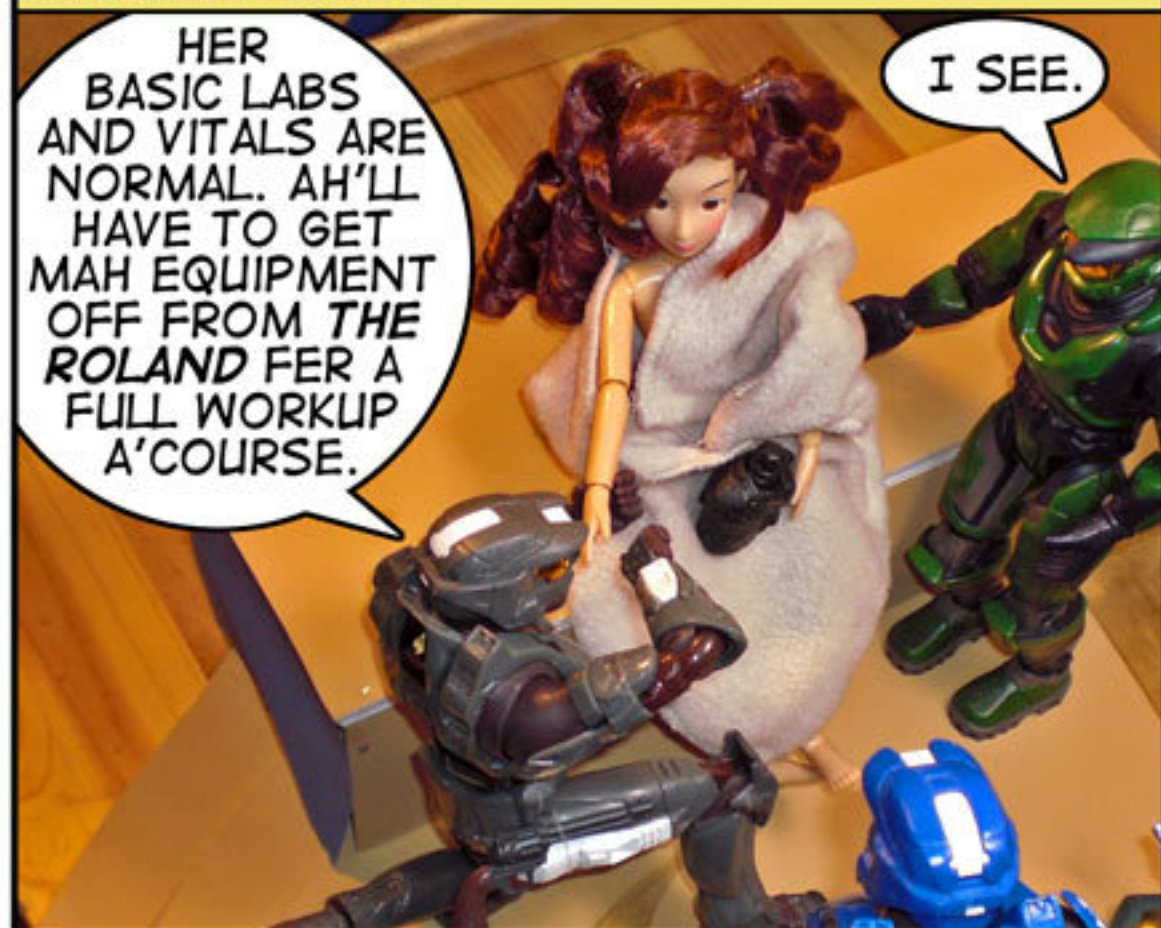
WHILE SIX AND JOHN DISPATCH THE ALIEN, THE QUIETLY WAITING CROWD IN THE AUDITORIUM IS SURPRISED BY JASON AND HIS CHARGE...



MINUTES LATER...

HER BASIC LABS AND VITALS ARE NORMAL. AH'LL HAVE TO GET MAH EQUIPMENT OFF FROM THE ROLAND FER A FULL WORKUP A'COURSE.

I SEE.



"SNAFU"



A CROWD OF CURIOUS ONLOOKERS GATHERS AROUND RHONDA...

THE WAST THING I WEMEMBER I WAS IN A **WAB** AND...
...I BWEW UP.

FLY!

?

**RUN AWAY!
FOR THE BEAST
IS AMONG US!**

**COME BACK,
ROIS!**

...

WTF?

WAIT!

I KILLED THE BEAST, DUDE!

WHAT THE-
GET **BACK TO WORK**, PEOPLE!
AND ALSO GET A BUTTERFLY NET FOR LOIS!

SO NOTHING HAS CHANGED WHIWE I WAS GONE?

IF ANYONE ELSE DOES ANYTHING **WEIRD** THEY ARE GOING TO THE BRIG!

NOPE.

?

DON'T CALL ME "DUDE"!



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "TAG, YOU'RE IT"

NO ONE'S NOTICED THE DINOSAUR'S CONFUSION...

SIR, THE CIVVIE SHIPS HAVE CHECKED IN, WE'VE ROUNDED UP ALL MIB AND THE ALETHEIA IS DUE BACK IN ONE HOUR.

THANK YOU.

?!

ADMIRAL. YOU SAVED MY LIFE. I SEE NOW THE KIND OF PEOPLE TERRANS ARE. THANK YOU.

YOU'RE WELCOME. OF COURSE.

?!

YOU HAVE MY SUPPORT ON THE OMEGA TREATY.

THAT IS... UNEXPECTED. BUT THANK YOU, YOU HAVE JUST MADE MY JOB EASIER.

?!

AMBASSADOR!

WHAT THE DEVIL?

ACK!

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "LOVE IS IN THE AIR"

Valentine's Day, 2010



WHILE OUR HEROES WAIT FOR THE ALETHEIA TO ARRIVE...

YOU LOOK TIRED.

MARRY ME.

WE ARE MARRIED, DARLING.

MARRY ME AGAIN, IN PUBLIC.

YES, DEAR.

WE HAVE A SECOND CHANCE RHONDA. I... I LOVE YOU.

OH JASON. I *WUV* YOU TOO.

SAY IT, SIX.

I... GUESS YOU'RE NOT A COMPLETE BASTARD.

THAT'S MY GIRL. NOW GIVE ME SOME SUGAR!

OH.. MM... ROIS...

THE BEAST IS COMING!

GROSS!

GET A ROOM!

YOU'RE MAKING US SICK!

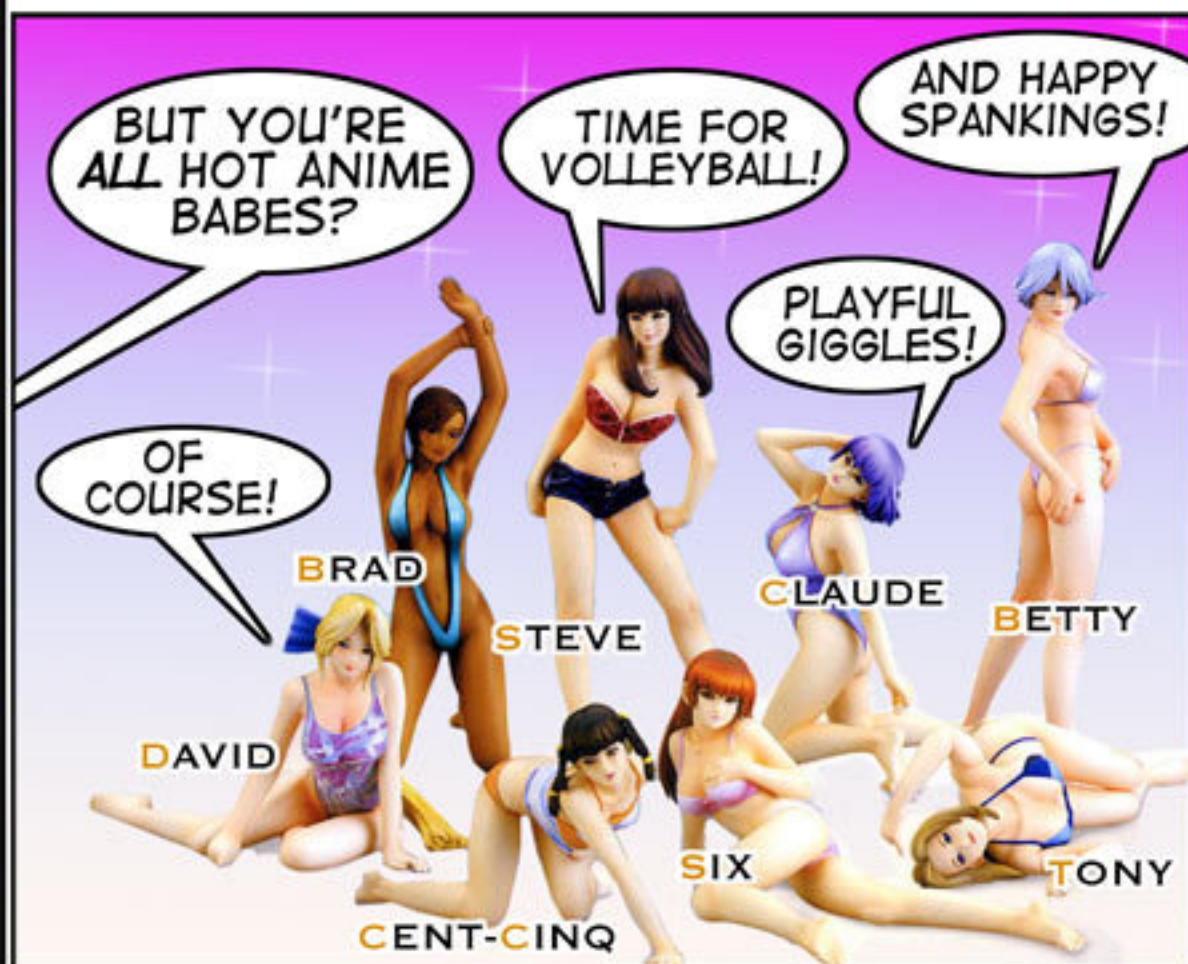
WUV!

"HAFT LEGENDS"

にひやく!!



IN THE HAZE OF HER TERROR, LOIS HAS A BIZARRE VISION OF THE FUTURE...



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "FOLLOW THAT THRALL"

NO ONE LISTENS TO LOIS'S HYSTERICAL RANTS EVEN AS TONY WANDERS AROUND, DAZED...

THE BEAST!

STOP BEING CRAZY, ROIS!

JUST CALM DOWN!

LISTEN UP, PEOPLE. THERE'S AN UNKNOWN ENTITY OR INFECTIOUS AGENT ON THE STATION. EXECUTE QUARANTINE PROTOCOL ELEVEN-B. THE ALETHEIA'S E.T.A. IS FIFTEEN - ONE FIVE - MINUTES. BE READY TO MOVE, PEOPLE NORRIS OUT.

HEY, TONY. YOU HEARD THE ADMIRAL. YOU'RE GOING THE WRONG WAY...

?!
○
○

UH... TONY?

BETTER FIND OUT WHAT HE'S UP TO.

?!
○
○

camouflage'd!

MacBook

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

"GOOGLE FASTER"

CLOAKED IN CAMOUFLAGE, BRAD FOLLOWS TONY TO A COMPUTER INTERFACE STATION...



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "LEFT BUMPER, DUDE"

May 3, 2010

CB
Shen

BRAD SHOWS UP IN THE ALETHEIA'S CARGO BAY CARRYING AN UNCONSCIOUS TONY...

...THE HELL? WHERE DID YOU FIND HIM? SEE ANY SIGN OF THE INTRUDER?

WEEEE!!!

THERE ARE SOME COTS OVER THERE... TAKE HIM TO THE MEDIC AND...

YAHOOO!!!

HEY WHERE ARE YOU GOING? 206, GET YOUR ASS BACK OVER HERE!

WOOHOO!!!

617?

COWABLINGA!!!

DUDE! WE FOUND A CRATE OF JETPACKS! THEY'RE TOTALLY AWESOME!

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

"VALIUM FOR EVERYBODY!"

DAVID-411 CHECKS IN FROM THE BRIDGE TO THE CARGO BAY, CURRENTLY UNDER QUARANTINE...

WEEE!

AFFECTED FOLKS DON'T REMEMBER A THING. COULD BE A DISEASE, AN ATTACK, OR JUS' EXHAUSTION.

THE ADMIRAL WANTS TO GO.

WE'LL SEDATE THE ROWDY ONES. PRONTO.

EVERYONE'S ACCOUNTED FOR.

YIPPEE!!

MEANWHILE, AT A NEARBY TERMINAL, BRAD MAKES AN UNAUTHORIZED INTERGALACTIC TRANSMISSION.

Messages

new assignment priority
alpha alpha one proceed
Gliese 581d Dresden
Colony Sector 14/22/13
Retrieval Beta 233
wavelength 3446.5 code
15 Watch out for snakes
End transmission

A SHORT TIME LATER, ON A PLANET FAR AWAY:

WORT WORT?

I DON'T KNOW HOW WE'RE GONNA GET OUT OF HERE, GORD. WAIT! I'M... I'M GETTING A MESSAGE FROM THE UNSC!

'ALL-PURPOSE CLEANER'



THIS MISSION WENT TO HELL FROM THE START. I'M A SPARTAN. I LOST MY TEAM. THEY WERE FAMILY. WE WERE SCOUTING A COVEY ARTIFACT.

ON THREE:
1... 2... GO!

THAL 'TAZAMEE
'GORDON'

JOSHUA
'FORMULA'
409

INTEL SAID IT WAS SOME NEW WEAPON. THE HOSTILES SEEM TO SEE IT AS MORE RELIGIOUS...

MOVE IT BIG GUY!

REGARDLESS, WE ALL GOT SURPRISED BY A QUAKE THAT CAVED THE SITE IN ON ME AND MY TEAM.

THE BIG GUY HERE (I THINK HE SAID HIS NAME WAS GORDON) PULLED ME OUT FROM UNDER A STONE PILLAR. I DON'T KNOW WHY. MAYBE HIS RIDE AND HIS TEAM WERE ALSO LOST IN THE EARTHQUAKE. NOW WE'RE HEADED TO MY SHIP.

GO! GO!
GO!

FIRE!

IF WE CAN JUST GET PAST THE LOCAL FLORA AND FAUNA...

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "CALL HIM 'HEADHUNTER'"

A POSSESSED BRAD SENT A CODED MESSAGE TO SPARTAN 409, NOT KNOWING THAT 409'S TEAM IS GONE AND HE'S JOINED FORCES WITH AN ELITE:





HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

"WITH UNSC ISSUE MAPLE SYRUP"

409 AND GORD HAVE SUCCESSFULLY FOUGHT THEIR WAY TO THE COVENANT LANDING PLATFORM WHERE A SMALL EMPTY SPACESHIP AWAITS THEM...

THE SHIP'S NOT GUARDED; LET'S RUN FOR IT. I'VE GOT TO STOP AT GLIESE D, THEN I'LL TAKE YOU TO...

AHRR.

...WOULD YOU THROW THAT THING AWAY? IT'S CREEPING ME OUT.

WORT.

MEANWHILE, BACK ON THE CARGO BAY OF THE ALETHEIA, THE AMBASSADORS ARE BECOMING IMPATIENT WITH THE QUARANTINE...

I HAVE MANY IMPORTANT DUTIES, SPARTAN. I'M ALSO VERY HUNGRY! PIKA!

I APOLOGIZE FOR THE DELAY, SIR...

BUT PLEASE HELP YOURSELF TO SOME RATIONS.

MMMM... WAFFLES....

PIKA! DO YOU HAVE CHOCOLATE CHIP? PIKA?



"PLAYABLE GIRL IN CAMPAIGN"

teen girl squad!

I LOOK
SO GOOD!

DOES THIS
ARMOR MAKE
MY BUTT LOOK
BIG?

I HAVE A
CRUSH ON
EVERY BOY!

PREQUEL'D!



cheerleader

so and so

what's her face

the ugly one

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

"DON'T WANT TO GET RUSTY"

ACTING TEAM LEADER CLAUDE GETS A MESSAGE FROM DAVID THAT REQUIRES IMMEDIATE ACTION...

SIX, JOHN,
WITH ME,
NOW. BRING
A WEAPON.

YES, SIR.

M'KAY.

STOP.
STEP AWAY
FROM THE CONSOLE
AND KEEP YOUR
HANDS WHERE I
CAN SEE THEM.
NOW.

OKAY, BRAD. NOW EXPLAIN
TO US WHY YOU ARE MAKING AN
UNAUTHORIZED LONG-RANGE
TRANSMISSION.

GRARRAGGH

WONGA!

CAN I
SHOOT HIM?
I HAVEN'T
SHOT ANYONE
IN WEEKS.

SIGH.

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "BACK TO WORK"

September 23, 2010

CB
Shen

CLAUDE, SIX AND JOHN-617 BRING BRAD TO SEE ADMIRAL NORRIS IN THE CARGO BAY...

HE CAME ALONG PEACEABLY ENOUGH, BUT HE JUST GROWLS. NO SPEECH.

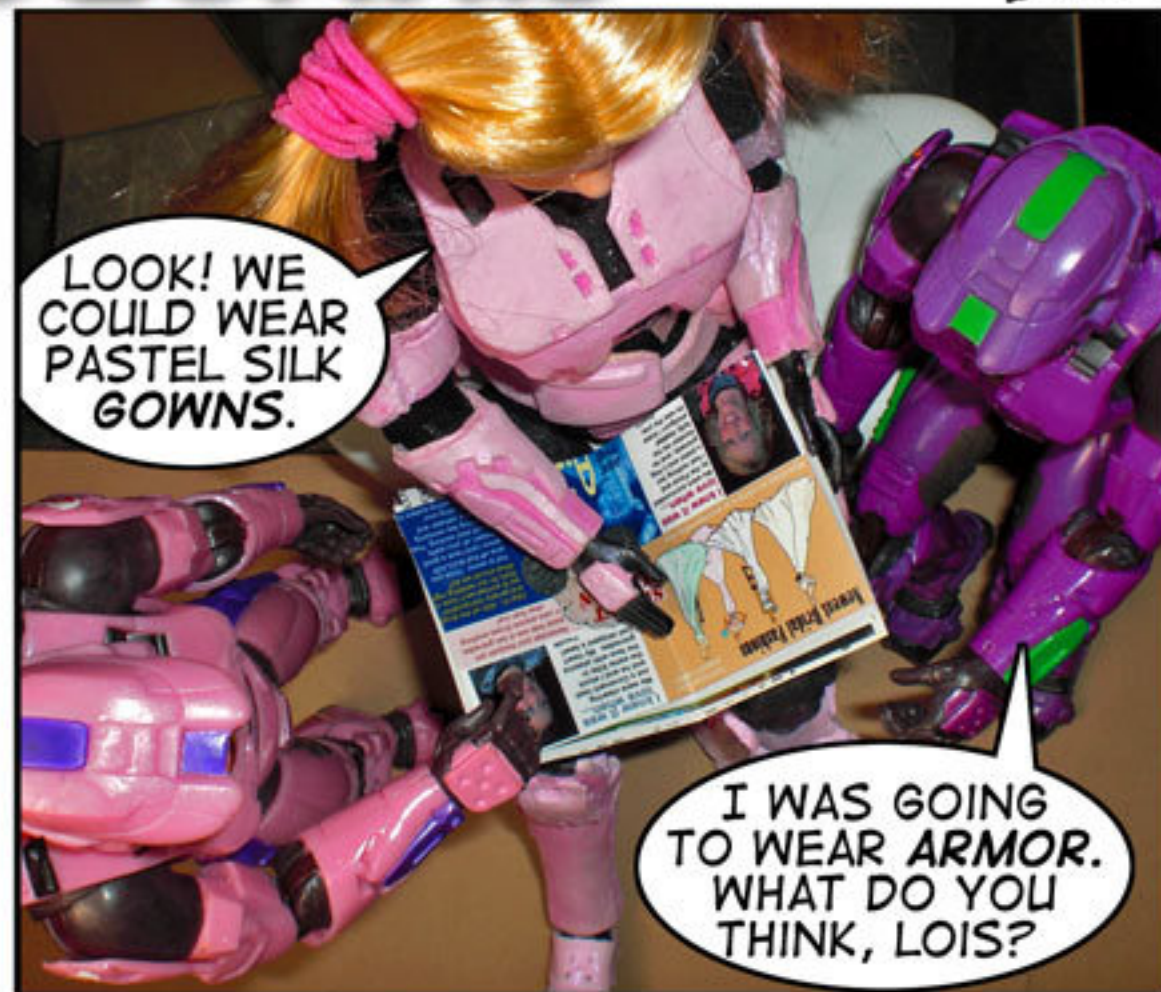
IS EVERYONE ELSE ACCOUNTED FOR... AND SPEAKING?



'ALWAYS A BRIDESMAID'



WITH "BRAD" SAFELY IN THE BRIG, OUR HEROES FINALLY GET BACK TO THEIR QUARTERS. LOIS, THE COLONEL AND BETTY START WEDDING PLANNING...



"SNOW WHAT?"



JOSHUA "FORMULA" 409 AND GORD THE ELITE HAVE LANDED ON ICY PLANET GLIESE D AS PER THE INSTRUCTIONS 409 GOT FROM BRAD...



'BLINK'



409 AND GORD MAKE THEIR WAY INTO A CAVE AND FIND A SOLITARY GRAVE IS THE SOURCE OF THE STRANGE SIGNAL...



'AFTERGLOW'



AROUND THE ALETHEIA, OUR COUPLES SETTLE BACK INTO SHIP LIFE. LOIS PLANS HER WEDDING...

STEVE, WHERE SHOULD WE GO HONEYMOON?

UH HUH.

HEY! BLUE SUCKS!

NO WAY!

JOHN MOVES INTO SIX'S QUARTERS... WITHOUT ACTUALLY ASKING.

I'M GOING TO GO... SHARPEN MY SWORD.

UH HUH.

DUDE! NO, RED SUCKS!

DON'T CALL ME DUDE!

IN THE ARMORY, JASON GIVES RHONDA A NICE SURPRISE: HER OLD ARMOR, TAKEN OUT OF MOTHBALLS...

MY BLUE ARMOR! I WUV IT!

...AND IN THE AFTERGLOW OF A ROMANTIC NIGHT WITH HIS WIFE, ADMIRAL NORRIS CATCHES UP ON SOME PAPERWORK...

WHAT THE DEVIL?!

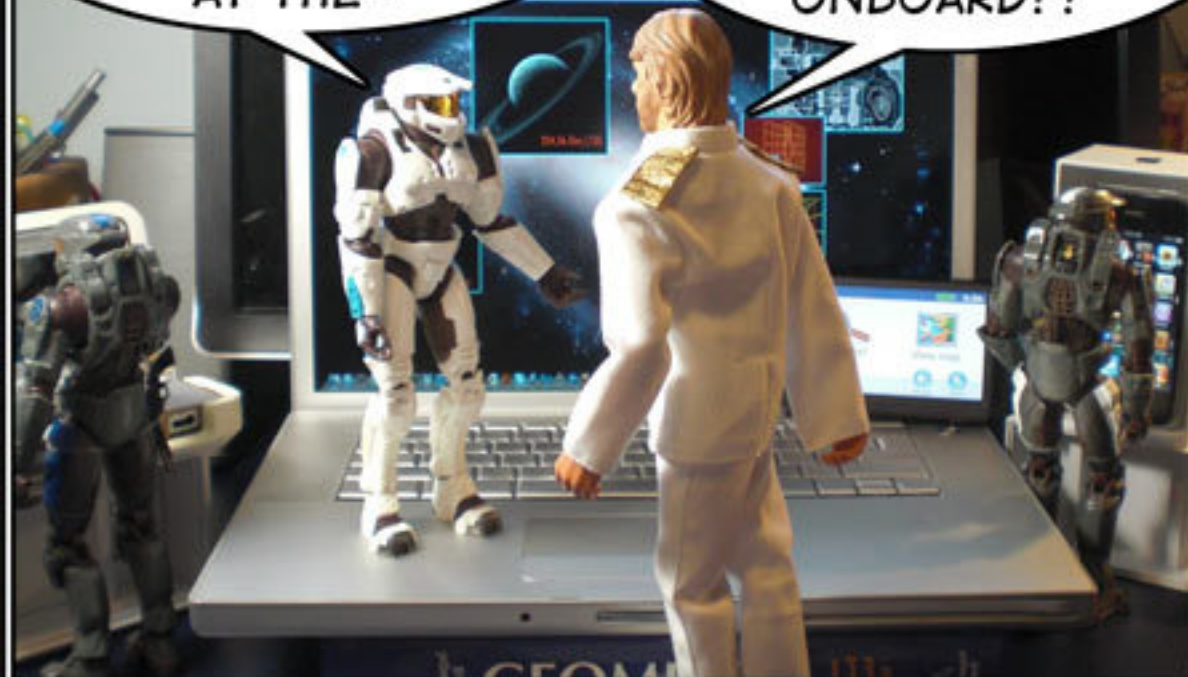
"BREWFEEST BREW"



ADMIRAL NORRIS ACCOSTS DAVID-411 ON THE BRIDGE OF THE ALETHEIA CONCERNING HIS REPORT:

ETA 36 HOURS
UNTIL WE DROP OFF
THE AMBASSADORS
AT THE-

WHY DIDN'T YOU
TELL ME BEFORE
MICHAEL BLACK WAS
ONBOARD?!



SORRY, SIR. WE
PICKED HIM UP ON OUR WAY
BACK TO YOU AT THE STATION. THERE
IS SOMETHING NEW, HOWEVER. LAST
NIGHT HE STOPPED TALKING.



...AT THE SAME
TIME, BRAD-206 LAPSED INTO
UNCONSCIOUSNESS. WE THINK THE
ALIEN ENTITY IS INSIDE BLACK.



Detention Block AA23
2187 Black, Michael

MEANWHILE, THE GANG IS CELEBRATING ST.
PATRICK'S DAY IN THE MESS...



HEY, IN MY
GAME I CAN
DRINK TOO!

SHUT
UP,
DIX.

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "BUT DUCKS ARE EXTINCT"

ADMIRAL NORRIS AND DAVID-411 VISIT MICHAEL BLACK IN THE BRIG. BLACK APPEARS TO BE POSSESSED...



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

"IT'S GREEK TO ME"

THE ADMIRAL AND STEVE WAIT THE ARRIVAL OF 409 AND GORD IN THE CARGO BAY.

409 VOUCHES FOR THIS ELITE, BUT GIVEN YOUR ALIEN LANGUAGE TRAINING...

OF COURSE, SIR IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE I'VE SPOKEN SANGHEILI...

SIR, WE'VE SEARCHED THE ELITE. HE'S NOT ARMED AND THE SHIP IS CLEAN.

THANK YOU. 409, GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN. WE'LL DEBRIEF YOU AND -

WORT.

...WORT?

WORT!!

WORT!!!

HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS: "FIRST IMPRESSIONS"

STEVE'S EFFORTS TO ACT AS A TRANSLATOR AND DIPLOMAT AREN'T GOING VERY WELL...

WORT, WORT,
WORT! ROLLEMP!
AHAAAA AHRRR!

<WHAT DID YOU
JUST SAY
TO ME?!>*

*TRANSLATED
FROM SANGHEILI

<I SAID: YOU ARE A
GUTLESS WORM, A SELLOUT,
A TRAITOR AND HERETIC.
YOU STINK OF WEAKNESS AND
SICKNESS AND HUMANS AND I
WAVE MY PRIVATE PARTS AT
YOU, AND NOT IN THE
RESPECTFUL WAY.>

<...BUT...>

<YOU DON'T
EVEN KNOW ME!>

<ARE YOU NOT
"STEVE O'HARA THE
THE MAD CANADIAN
BUTCHER OF KAN-
ELAN-THREE"?>

AH, LOIS-312.
PLEASE, ESCORT
OUR GUESTS TO
THEIR QUARTERS.

<UH...>

<WAIT,
WHAT?!>

SHISNO.

THIS NEW
BIG GUY IS
CUTE!



HALO ACTION FIGURE THEATER PRESENTS:

"THAT MAN IS PLAYING GALAGA"

AFTER SEVERAL DAYS OF DIPLOMATIC WRANGLING, THE ADMIRAL HAS FINALLY FOUND SOMEONE TO SPEAK TO ABOUT SPARTAN 409'S SANGHEILI FRIEND "GORD"...



"AND DON'T FORGET THE PICKLES"

IS EVERYTHING
OKAY? YOU SAID
YOU NEEDED ME
URGENTLY?

YES, I DO.
I'VE GOT A
CRAVING FOR
ICE CREAM.

**GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST!
YOU'VE GOTTEN HUGE!
WHEN DID THAT HAPPEN?**

ARE YOU SAYING I'M FAT, DARLING?

ER, NO, NO,
DEAR, NOT AT
ALL...

GET ME SOME
ROCKY ROAD
AND DAMN THE
CONSEQUENCES!

MEEP.

MEANWHILE, IN THE SCIENCE LAB...

LLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLLADIES!

I WUV HIM!

OH! HE'S BEAUTIFUL!